THE WHOLE BOOK OF PSALMES:

Collected into Englisſh Meeter by *Thomas Sternhold*, *Iohn Hopkins*, and others, conferred with the Hebrew.

¶ Set forth and allowed to be ſung in all Churches, of all the people together, before and after Morning and Evening Prayer, and alſo before and after Sermons: & moreover in private houſes for their godly ſolace and comfort, laying apart all ungodly ſongs and ballades: which tend onely to the nouriſhing of vice, and corrupting of youth.

IAMES V.

¶ If any be afflicted, let him pray, and if any be merry let him ſing Pſalmes.

COLOS. III.

¶ Let the word of God dwell plenteouſly in you, in all wiſdome, teaching and exhorting one another in Pſalmes, Hymnes, and ſpirituall ſongs, ſinging unto the Lord with grace in your hearts.

LONDON,
Printed by *A.M.* for the Companie of Stationers.
1651.

BIBLIOTHECA BODLEIANA

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The

The Pſalmes of DAVID in Meeter.

Beatus vir. Pſal.j. T.S.

1 THe man is bleſt that hath not
to wicked read his ear: (bent
Nor led his life as ſinners do,
nor ſate in ſcorners chair:
2 But in the law of God the Lord
doth ſet his whole delight.
And in that law doth exerciſe
himſelfe both day and night.

3 He ſhall be like the tree that growes
faſt by the rivers ſide,
Which bringeth forth moſt pleaſant fruit
in her due time and tide.
Whoſe leafe ſhall never fade nor fall
but flouriſh ſtill and ſtand:
Even ſo all things ſhall proſper well
that this man takes in hand.

4 So ſhall not the ungodly men,
they ſhall be nothing ſo:
But as the duſt which from the earth
the winde drives to and fro.
5 Therefore ſhall not the wicked men
in judgement ſtand upright:
Nor yet the ſinners with the juſt,
ſhall come in place or ſight.

6 For why? the way of godly men
unto the Lord is known:
And eke the way of wicked men
ſhall quite be overthrown.

Quare fremuerunt. Pſal.ij. T.S.

WHy did the Gentiles tumults raiſe?
what rage was in their braine?
Why did the Jewiſh people muſe,
ſeeing all is but vaine?
2 The Kings and Rulers of the earth
conſpire and are all bent,
Againſt the Lord and Chriſt his Son,
which he among us ſent.

3 Shall we be bound to them? ſay they,
let all their bonds be broke:
And of their doctrine and their law,
let us reject the yoke.
4 But he that in the heaven dwels,
their doings will deride:
And make them all as mocking ſtocks,
throughout the world ſo wide.

5 For in his wrath the Lord will ſay
to them upon a day:
And in his fury trouble them,
and then the Lord will ſay:
6 I have anoinced him my King
upon my holy hill:
I will therefore Lord preach thy Law
and eke declare thy will.

7 For in this wiſe the Lord himſelf
did ſay to me I wot:
Thou art my deare and onely Son,
to day I thee begot.

8 All people I will give to thee,
as heires at thy requeſt:
The ends and coaſts of all the earth
by thee ſhall be poſſeſt.

9 Thou ſhalt them bruiſe even with a mace,
as men under foot trod:
And as the potters ſheards ſhalt break
them with an iron rod.
10 Now ye O Kings and Rulers all,
be wiſe therefore and learn'd:
By whom the matters of the world
be judged and diſcern'd.

11 See that ye ſerve the Lord above
in trembling and in feare:
See that with reverence ye rejoyce
to him in like manner.
12 See that ye kiſſe and eke embrace
his bleſſed Son I ſay:
Leſt in his wrath ye ſuddenly
periſh in the mid way.

13 Iſonce his wrath never ſo ſmall
ſhall kindle in his breſt:
O then all they that truſt in Chriſt
ſhall happy be and bleſt.

Domine quid. Pſal.iij. T.S.

O Lord how are my foes increaſt,
which vexe me more and more?
2 They kill my heart whenas they ſay,
God can him not reſtore.
3 But thou (O Lord) art my defence,
when I am hard beſtead:
My worſhip and mine honour both,
and thou holdſt up my head.

4 Then with my voice upon the Lord
I did both call and cry:
And he out of his holy hill
did heare me by and by.
5 I laid me down and quietly
I ſlept and roſe againe:
For why I know aſſuredly,
the Lord will me ſuſtaine.

6 If ten thouſand had hem'd me in,
I could not be afraid:
For thou art ſtill my Lord and God,
my Saviour and mine aid.
Riſe up therefore, ſave me, my God,
for now to thee I call:
7 For thou haſt broke the cheeks & teeth
of theſe wicked men all.

8 Salvation only doth belong
to thee O Lord above:
Thou doſt beſtow upon thy folk
thy bleſſing and thy love.

Cum invocarem. Pſal.iiij. T.S.

O God that art my righteouſneſſe,
Lord heare me when I call,
Thou haſt ſet me at liberty,

when I was bound and thrall.
2 Have mercy Lord therefore on me,
and grant me my request:
For unto thee uncessantly,
to cry I will not rest.

3 O mortall men how long will ye
my glory thus despise?
Why wander ye in vanity,
and follow after lies?
4 Know ye that good and godly men
the Lord doth take and chuse:
And when to him I make my plaint,
he doth me not refuse.

5 Sin not, but stand in awe therefore,
examine well your heart:
And in your chamber quietly,
see you your selves convert.
6 Offer to God the sacrifice
of righteousnesse I say:
And look that in the living Lord
you put your trust alway.

7 The greater sort crave worldly goods,
and riches do embrace:
But Lord grant us thy countenance,
thy favour and thy grace.
8 For thou thereby shalt make my heart
more joyfull and more glad,
Then they that of their corne and wine
full great increase have had.

9 In peace therefore lie down will I,
taking my rest and sleep:
For thou onely wilt me O Lord,
alone in safety keep.

Verba mea auribus. Psal.v.T.S.

INcline thine eares unto my words,
O Lord my plaint consider:
2 And heare my voice, my King, my God,
to thee I make my prayer.
3 Heare me betime, Lord carry not,
for I will have respect,
My prayer early in the morn
to thee for to direct.

4 And I will trust through patience
in thee my God alone:
Thou art not pleas'd with wickednesse
and ill with thee dwels none.
5 And in thy sight shall never stand
these furious fooles O Lord:
Vaine workers of iniquity,
thou hast alwaies abhor'd.

6 The lyars and the flatterers
thou shalt destroy them thus:
And God will hate the blood-thirsty,
and the deceitfull man.
7 Therefore will I come to thine house
trusting upon thy grace:
And reverently will worship thee,
toward thine holy place.

8 Lord leade me in thy righteousnesse,
for to confound my foes:
And eke the way that I shall walk,
before my face disclose.
9 For in their mouthes there is no truth,
their heart is foule and vain:
Their throat an open sepulchre,
their tongues do gloze and fain.
10 Destroy their false conspiracies,
that they may come to nought:
Subvert them in their heapes of sin,
which have rebellion wrought.
11 But those that put their trust in thee,
let them be glad alwaies:
And render thanks for thy defence,
and give thy Name the praise.

12 For thou with favour wilt increase
the just and righteous still:
And with thy grace as with a shield,
defend him from all ill.

Domine ne in furore. Psal.vi.T.S.

LOrd in thy wrath reprove me not,
though I deserve thine ire:
Ne yet correct me in thy rage,
O Lord I thee desire.
2 For I am weak, therefore O Lord,
of mercy me forbeare:
And heale me Lord, for why thou know'st
my bones do quake for feare.

3 My soule is troubled very sore,
and vexed vehemently,
But Lord how long wilt thou delay,
to cure my misery?
4 Lord turn thee to thy wonted grace,
my silly soule up take:
O save me, not for my deserts,
but for thy mercies sake.

5 For why? no man among the dead
remembreth thee one whit:
Or who shall worship thee (O Lord)
in the infernal pit?
6 So grievous is my plaint and mone,
that I wax wondrous faint:
All the night long I wash my bed
with teares of my complaint.

7 My sight is dim, and waxeth old
with anguish of my heart:
For feare of those that be my foes,
and would my soul subvert.
8 But now away from me all ye
that work iniquity:
For why? the Lord hath heard the voice
of my complaint and cry.

9 He heard not onely the request
and prayer of my heart:
But it received at my hands,
and took it in good part.
10 And now my foes that vexed me,
the Lord will soon defame:
And suddenly confound them all
to their rebuke and shame.

Domine Deus meus. Psal.vij.T.S.

OLord my God, I put my trust,
and confidence in thee:
Save me from them that me pursue,
and eke deliver me.
2 Lest like a Lion he me teare,
and rend in pieces small,
While there is none to succour me
and rid me out of thrall.

3 O Lord my God if I have done
the thing that is not right:
Or elst if I be found in fault,
or guilty in thy sight.

4 Or to my friend rewarded ill,
or left him in diſtreſſe
Which me purſu'd moſt cruelly,
and hated me cauſeleſſe.

5 Then let my foes purſue my ſoul,
and eke my life down thruſt
Unto the earth, and alſo lay
mine honour in the duſt.
6 Start up O Lord now in thy wrath,
and put my foes to paine:
Performe the kingdome promiſed
to me which wrong ſuſtaine.

7 Then ſhall great nations come to thee,
and know thee by this thing,
If thou declare for love of them,
thy ſelfe as Lord and King.
8 And as thou art of all men Judge,
O Lord now judge thou me
According to my righteouſneſſe,
and mine integrity.

The ſecond Part.

9 Lord ceaſe the hate of wicked men,
and be the juſt mans guide:
By whom the ſecrets of all hearts
are ſearched and deſcri'd.
10 I take my help to come of God
in all my paine and ſmart:
That doth preſerve all thoſe that be
of pure and perfect heart.

11 The juſt man and the wicked both
God judgeth by his power:
So that he feels his mighty hand
even every day and houre.
12 Except he change his minde, I die,
for even as he ſhould ſmite,
He whets his ſword, his bowe he bends,
aiming where he may hit.

13 And doth prepare his mortall darts,
his arrowes keen and ſharp,
For them that do me perſecute,
whilſt he doth miſchief warp.
14 But lo though he in travell be
of his deviliſh fore-caſt:
And of his miſchief once conceiv'd,
yet brings forth nought at laſt.

15 He digs a ditch and delves it deep,
in hope to hurt his brother:
But he ſhall fall into the pit
that he dig'd up for other.
16 Thus wrong returneth to the hurt
of him in whom it bred:
And all the miſchief that he wrought,
ſhall fall upon his head.

17 I will give thanks to God therefore,
that judgeth righteouſly:
And with my ſong will praiſe the Name
of him that is moſt high.

Domine Deus noſter. Pſal. viij. T. S.

O God our Lord how wonderfull
are thy works every where:
Whoſe fame ſurmounts in dignity,
above the heavens cleare!
2 Even by the mouthes of ſucking babes
thou wilt confound thy foes:
For in thoſe babes thy might is ſeen,
thy graces they diſcloſe.

3 And when I ſee the heavens high,
the works of thine owne hands
The Sun, the Moon and all the ſtarres,
in order as they ſtand.
4 What thing is man (Lord) think I then
that thou doſt him remember?
Or what is mans poſterity,
that thou doſt it conſider?

5 For thou haſt made him little leſſe
then Angels in degree:
And thou haſt crowned him alſo
with glory and dignity.
6 Thou haſt prefer'd him to be Lord
of all thy works of wonder:
And at his feet haſt ſet all things,
that he ſhould keep them under.

7 As ſheep, and neat, and all beaſts elſe
that in the fields do feed:
8 Fowles of the ayre, fiſh in the ſea,
and all that therein breed.
9 Therefore muſt I ſay once againe,
O God that art our Lord:
How famous and how wonderfull
are thy works through the world!

Confitebor tibi Dom. Pſal. ix. T. S.

With heart & mouth unto the Lord
will I ſing laud and praiſe:
And ſpeak of all thy wondrous works,
and them declare alwaies.
2 I will be glad and much rejoyce,
in thee O God moſt hie:
And make my ſongs extoll thy Name
above the ſtarrie skie.

3 For that my foes are driven back,
and turned unto flight:
They fall down flat, and are deſtroid
by thy great power and might.
4 Thou haſt revenged all my wrong,
my grief and all my grudge:
Thou doſt with juſtice hear my cauſe
moſt like a righteous Judge.

5 Thou doſt rebuke the heathen folk,
and wicked ſo confound:
That afterward the memory
of them cannot be found.
6 My foes thou haſt made good diſpatch,
and all their towns deſtroid:
Thou haſt their fame with them defac'd,
through all the world ſo wide.

7 Know thou that he which is above
for evermore ſhall raign,
And in the ſeat of equity
true judgement will maintain.
8 With juſtice he will keep and guide
the world and every wight:
And ſo will yeeld with equity
to every man his right.

9 He is protector of the poore,
what time they be oppreſt:
He is in all adverſity
their refuge and their reſt.
10 All they that know thy holy Name
therefore ſhall truſt in thee:
For thou forſakeſt not their ſuit
in their neceſsity.

The ſecond Part.

11 Sing Pſalmes therefore unto the Lord,
that dwels in Sion hill:

Publiſh among all nations,
his noble acts and will.
12 For he is mindfull of the bloud
of thoſe that be oppreſt:
Forgetting not th'afflicted heart
that ſeeks to him for reſt.

13 Have mercy Lord on me poore wretch
whoſe enemies ſtill remaine:
Which from the gates of death are wont,
to raiſe me up againe.
14 In Sion that I might ſet forth
thy praiſe with heart and voice:
And that in thy ſalvation Lord,
my ſoule might ſtill rejoyce.

15 The heathen ſtick faſt in the pit
that they themſelves prepar'd:
And in the net that they did ſet,
their own feet faſt are mar'd.
16 God ſhews his judgements, which were good
for every man to mark:
Whenas ye ſee the wicked man
lie trap'd in his own wark.

17 The wicked and deceitfull men
go down to hell for ever:
And all the people of the world
that will not God remember.
18 But ſure the Lord will not forget
the poor mans grief and pain:
The patient people never look
for help of God in vain.

19 O Lord ariſe leſt men prevaile
that be of worldly might:
And let the heathen folk receive
their judgement in thy ſight.
20 Lord ſtrike ſuch terror, feare and dread
into the hearts of them:
That they may know aſſuredly,
they be but mortall men.

Vt quid Domine. Pſal.x. T.S.

WHat is the cauſe that thou O Lord
art now ſo farre from thine?
And keepeſt cloſe thy countenance
from us this troublous time?
2 The poore do periſh by the proud
and wicked mens deſire:
Let them be taken in the craft
that they themſelves conſpire.

3 For in the luſt of his own heart
th'ungodly doth delight:
So doth the wicked praiſe himſelf,
and doth the Lord deſpight:
4 He is ſo proud, that right and wrong
he ſetteth all apart:
Nay, nay, there is no God ſaith he,
for thus he thinks in heart.

5 Becauſe his waies do proſper ſtill,
he doth thy lawes neglect:
And with a blaſt doth puffe againſt
ſuch as would him correct.
6 Tuſh, tuſh ſaith he, I have no dread,
leſt mine eſtate ſhould change:
And why? for all adverſity
to him is very ſtrange.

7 His mouth is full of curſedneſſe,
of fraud, deceit and guile:
Under his tongue doth miſchief ſit,
and travell all the while.

8 He lieth hid in waies and holes,
to ſlay the innocent:
Againſt the poore that paſſe him by,
his cruell eyes are bent.

9 And like a Lyon privily
lies lurking in his den:
If he may ſnare them in his net,
to ſpoil poor ſimple men.
10 And for the nonce full craftily
he croucheth down I ſay:
So are great heapes of poor men made
by his ſtrong power his prey.

The ſecond Part.

11 Tuſh God forgetteth this, ſaith he,
therefore I may be bold:
His countenance is caſt aſide,
he doth it not behold.
12 Ariſe O Lord, O God in whom
the poore mans hope doth reſt:
Lift up thy hand, forget not Lord,
the poor that be oppreſt.

13 What blaſphemie is this to thee,
Lord doſt thou not abhor it?
To heare the wicked in their heart
ſay, tuih, thou car'ſt not for it?
14 But thou ſeeſt all their wickedneſſe,
and well doſt underſtand
That friendleſſe and poore fatherleſſe
are left into thy hand.

15 Of wicked and malicious men,
then break the power for ever:
That they with their iniquity
may periſh altogether.
16 The Lord ſhall raign for evermore,
as King and God alone:
And he will chaſe the heathen folk
out of the land each one.

17 Thou hear'ſt (O Lord) the poor mans plaint,
their prayer and requeſt:
Their hearts thou wilt confirm untill
thine ears to hear be preſt.
18 To judge the poor and fatherleſſe,
and help them to their right:
That they may be no more oppreſt
by men of worldly might.

In Domino confido. Pſal.xj. T.S.

ITruſt in God, how dare ye then
ſay thus my ſoul untill?
Flie hence as faſt as any fowl,
and hide you in your hill.
2 Behold the wicked bend their bows,
and make their arrowes preſt,
To ſhoot in ſecret, and to hurt
the ſound and harmeleſſe breſt.

3 Of worldly hope all ſtaies were ſhrunk,
and clearely brought to nought:
Alas the juſt and righteous man,
what evil hath he wrought?
4 But he that in his Temple is,
moſt holy and moſt high,
And in the heavens hath his ſeat
of royall majeſty,

The poor and ſimple mans eſtate,
conſidereth in his minde:
And ſearcheth out full narrowly
the manners of mankinde.
5 And with a chearfull countenance

the

the righteous man will uſe:
But in his heart he doth abhorre
all ſuch as miſchief muſe.

6 And on the ſinners caſteth ſnares,
as thick as any raine:
Fire and brimſtone, & whirl-windes thick,
appointed for their pain.
7 Ye ſee then how a righteous God
doth righteouſneſſe embrace:
And to the juſt and upright men
ſhewes forth his pleaſant face.

Salvum me fac. Pſal.xij.T.S.

HElp Lord, for good and godly men
do periſh and decay:
And faith and truth from worldly men
is parted cleane away.
2 Who ſo doth with his neighbour talk,
his talk is all but vain;
For every man bethinketh how
to flatter, lie, and fain.

3 But flattering and deceitfull lips,
and tongues that be ſo ſtout,
To ſpeak proud words and make great brags
the Lord ſoon cuts them out.
4 For they ſay ſtill we will prevaile,
our tongues ſhall us extoll:
Our tongues are ours, we ought to ſpeak,
what Lord ſhall us controll?

5 But for the great complaint and cry
of poore and men oppreſt:
Ariſe will I now ſaith the Lord,
and them reſtore to reſt.
6 Gods Word is like to ſilver pure,
that from the earth is tri'd:
And hath no leſſe then ſeven times
in fire been purifi'd.

7 Now fith thy promiſe is to help,
Lord keep thy promiſe then:
And ſave us now and evermore,
from this ill kinde of men.
8 For now this wicked world is full
of miſchiefs manifold:
When vanity with worldly men
ſo highly is extold.

Vſquequo Domine. Pſal.xiij.T.S.

HOw long wilt thou forget me Lord?
ſhall I nere be remembred?
How long wilt thou thy viſage hide,
as though thou wert offended?
2 In heart and minde how long ſhall I
with care tormented be?
How long eke ſhall my deadly foes
thus triumph over me?

3 Behold me now my Lord my God,
and heare me ſore oppreſt:
Lighten mine eyes, leſt that I ſleep
as one by death poſſeſt.
4 Leſt that mine enemies ſay to me,
behold I do prevaile:
Leſt they alſo that hate my ſoule,
rejoyce to ſee me quail.

5 But from thy mercy and goodneſſe,
my hope ſhall never ſtart:
In thy reliefe and ſaving health
right glad ſhall be my heart.

6 I will give thanks unto the Lord,
and praiſes to him ſing:
Becauſe he hath heard my requeſt,
and granted my wiſhing.

Dixit inſipiens. Pſal.xiiij.T.S.

THere is no God as fooliſh men
affirm in their mad mood:
Their drifts are all corrupt and vain,
not one of them doth good.
2 The Lord beheld from heaven high
the whole race of mankinde:
And ſaw not one that ſought indeed
the living God to finde.

3 They went all wide and were corrupt;
and truly there was none
That in the world did any good,
I ſay, there was not one.
4 Is all their judgement ſo farre loſt,
that all work miſchief ſtill?
Eating my people even as bread,
not one to ſeek Gods will?

5 When they thus rage, then ſuddenly
great fear on them ſhall fall:
For God doth love the righteous men,
and will maintain them all.
6 Ye mock the doings of the poor,
to their reproach and ſhame:
Becauſe they put their truſt in God,
and call upon his name.

7 But who ſhall give thy people health
and when wilt thou fulfill
Thy promiſe made to Iſrael,
from out of Sion hill?
8 Even when thou ſhalt reſtore again
ſuch as were captive led:
Then Jacob ſhall therein rejoyce,
and Iſrael ſhall be glad.

Domine quis. Pſal.xv.T.S.

OLord within thy Tabernacle,
who ſhall inhabic ſtill!
Or whom wilt thou receive to dwell
in thy moſt holy hill?
2 The man whoſe life is uncorrupt,
whoſe works are juſt and ſtraight:
Whoſe heart doth think the very truth,
whoſe tongue ſpeaks no deceit.

3 Nor to his neighbour doth none ill,
in body, goods or name:
Nor willingly doth move falſe tales,
which might empaire the ſame.
4 That in his heart regardeth not
malicious wicked men:
But thoſe that love and feare the Lord,
he maketh much of them.

5 His oath and all his promiſes
that keepeth faithfully:
Although he make his covenant ſo,
that he doth loſe thereby.
6 That putteth not to uſury
his money and his coyne:
Ne for to hurt the innocent,
doth bribe or elſe purloyne.

7 Who ſo doth all things as you ſee,
that here is to be done:
Shall never periſh in this world,
nor in the world to come.

Conſerva me. Pſal.xvj.T.S.

LOrd keep me,for I truſt in thee,
and do confeſſe indeed
Thou art my God,and of my goods
O Lord thou haſt no need.
2 I give my goods unto the Saints
that in the world do dwell:
And namely to the faithfull flock
in vertue that excell.

3 They ſhal heap ſorrowes on their heads,
which run as they were mad
To offer to the idol gods,
alas it is too bad.
4 As for their bloudy ſacrifice,
and offrings of that ſort,
I will not touch,nor yet thereof
my lips ſhall make report.

5 For why?the Lord the portion is
of mine inheritance:
And thou art he that doſt maintain
my rent, my lot,my chance.
6 The place wherein my lot did fall,
in beauty did excell:
Mine heritage aſsign'd to me,
doth pleaſe me wondrous well.

7 I thank the Lord that cauſed me
to underſtand the right:
For by his meanes my ſecret thoughts
do teach me every night.
8 I ſet the Lord ſtill in my ſight,
and truſt him over all:
For he doth ſtand on my right hand,
therefore I ſhall not fall.

9 Wherefore my heart and tongue alſo
do both rejoyce together:
My fleſh and body reſt in hope,
when I this thing conſider.
10 Thou wilt not leave my ſoul in grave,
for Lord thou loveſt me:
Nor yet wilt give thy holy one,
corruption for to ſee.

11 But wilt me teach the way to life,
for all treaſure and ſtore
Of perfect joy are in thy face,
and power for evermore.

Exaudi Domine. Pſal.xvij. T.S.

O Lord give eare to my juſt cauſe,
attend when I complain:
And heare the prayer that I put forth,
with lips that do not fain.
2 And let the judgement of my cauſe
proceed alwaies from thee:
And let thine eyes behold and cleare
this my ſimplicity.

3 Thou haſt well tri'd me in the night,
and yet couldſt nothing finde
That I have ſpoken with my tongue,
that was not in my minde.
4 As for the works of wicked men,
and paths perverſe and ill,
For love of thy moſt holy Name,
I have refrained ſtill.

5 Then in thy paths that be moſt pure,
ſtay me Lord and preſerve:
That from the way wherein I walk,
my ſteps may never ſwerve.

6 For I do call to thee O Lord,
ſurely thou wilt me aid:
Then hear my prayer & weigh right well
the words that I have ſaid.

7 O thou the Saviour of all them
that put their truſt in thee:
Declare thy ſtrength on them that ſpurn
againſt thy Majeſty.
8 O keep me as thou wouldeſt keep
the apple of thine eye:
And under covert of thy wings
defend me ſecretly.

The ſecond Part.

9 From wicked men that trouble me,
and daily me annoy:
And from my foes that go about
my ſoule for to deſtroy.
10 Which wallow in their worldly wealth
ſo full are they and fat:
That in their pride they do not ſpare
to ſpeake they care not what.

11 They lie in wait where I ſhould paſſe,
with craft me to confound:
And muſing miſchief in their minde
to caſt me to the ground.
12 Much like a Lion greedily
that would his prey embrace:
Or lurking like a Lions whelp,
within ſome ſecret place.

13 Up Lord,in haſte prevent my foe,
and caſt him at thy feet:
Save thou my ſoul from the ill man,
and with the ſword him ſmite.
14 Deliver me Lord by thy power,
out of theſe tyrants hands:
Which now ſo long time raigned have,
and kept us in their bands.

15 I mean from worldly men,to whom
all worldly goods are rife:
That have no hope nor part of joy,
but in this preſent life.
16 Thou of thy ſtore their bellies fil'ſt
with pleaſure to their minde:
Their children have enough and leave
to theirs the reſt behinde.

17 But I ſhall with pure conſcience
behold thy gracious face:
So when I wake I ſhall be ſatisfied
of thine image and grace.

Diligam te Dom. Pſal.xviij. T.S.

O God my ſtrength and fortitude,
of force I muſt love thee:
Thou art my caſtle and defence
in my neceſsity.
2 My God my rock in whom I truſt,
the worker of my wealth:
My refuge,buckler and my ſhield,
the horne of all my health.

3 When I ſing laud unto the Lord,
moſt worthy to be ſerv'd:
Then from my foes I am right ſure,
that I ſhall be preſerv'd:
4 The pangs of death did compaſſe me,
and bound me every where:
The flowing waves of wickedneſſe
did put me in great feare.

5 The

5 The ſlie and ſubtill ſnares of hell
were round about me ſet:
And for my death there was prepar'd
a deadly trapping net.
6 I thus beſet with pain and grief,
did pray to God for grace:
And he forthwith did hear my plaint
out of his holy place.

7 Such is his power, that in his wrath
he made the earth to quake:
Yea the foundation of the mount
of Baſan for to ſhake.
8 And from his noſtrils came a ſmoke,
when kindled was his ire:
And from his mouth came kindled coles
of hot conſuming fire.

9 The Lord deſcended from above,
and bow'd the heavens high:
And underneath his feet he caſt
the darkneſſe of the ſkie.
10 On Cherubs and on Cherubins
full royally he rode:
And on the wings of all the windes
came flying all abroad.

The ſecond Part.

11 And like a den moſt dark he made
his hid and ſecret place:
With waters black and airy clouds
environed he was.
12 But when the preſence of his face
in brightneſſe ſhall appear:
Then clouds conſume, and in their ſtead
come hail and coles of fire.

13 The fiery darts and thunder-bolts
diſperſe them here and there:
And with his often lightenings
he puts them in great fear.
14 Lord, at thy wrath and threatenings,
and at thy chiding chear
The ſprings and the foundations
of all the world appear.

15 And from above the Lord ſent down
to fetch me from below:
And pluck'd me out of waters great,
that would me overflow.
16 And me delivered from my foes
that would have made me thrall:
Yea from ſuch foes as were too ſtrong
for me to deal withall.

17 They did prevent me to oppreſſe
in time of my great grief:
But yet the Lord was my defence,
my ſuccour and relief.
18 He brought me forth in open place,
whereas I might be free:
And kept me ſafe, becauſe he had
a favour unto me.

19 And as I was an innocent,
ſo did he me regard:
And to the cleanneſſe of my hands
he gave me my reward.
20 For that I walked in his waies,
and in his paths have trod:
And have not ſtained wickedly
againſt my Lord and God.

The third Part.

21 But evermore I have reſpect
to his law and decree:
His ſtatutes and commandements
I caſt not out from me.
22 But pure, and clean and uncorrupt,
appear'd before his face:
And did reſtrain from wickedneſſe,
and ſin in any caſe.

23 The Lord therefore will me reward,
as I have done aright:
And to the cleanneſſe of my hands,
appearing in his ſight.
24 For Lord with him that holy is,
wilt thou be holy too,
And with the good and vertuous man
right vertuouſly wilt do.

25 And to the loving and elect
thy love thou wilt reſerve:
And thou wilt uſe the wicked men,
as wicked men deſerve.
26 For thou doſt ſave the ſimple folk
in trouble when they lie:
And doſt bring down the countenance
of them that look full high.

27 The Lord will light my candle ſo,
that it ſhall ſhine full bright:
The Lord my God will make alſo
my darkneſſe to be light.
28 For by thy help an hoſt of men
diſcomfit Lord I ſhall:
By thee I ſcale and over-leap
the ſtrength of any wall.

29 Unſpotted are the waies of God,
his word is purely tri'd:
He is a ſure defence to ſuch
as in his faith abide.
30 For who is God except the Lord?
for other there is none:
Or els, who is omnipotent
ſaving our God alone?

The fourth Part.

31 The God that girdeth me with ſtrength
is he that I do mean:
That all the waies wherein I walk,
did evermore keep clean.
32 That made my feet like to the Harts,
in ſwiftneſſe of my pace:
And for my ſurety brought me forth
into an open place.

33 He did in order put my hands
to battell and to fight:
To break in ſunder barres of braſſe,
he gave mine armes the might.
34 Thou teacheſt me thy ſaving health,
thy right hand is my tower:
Thy love and familiarity
doth ſtill increaſe my power.

35 And under me thou makeſt plain
the way where I ſhould walk:
So that my feet ſhall never ſlip,
nor ſtumble at a balk.
36 And fiercely I purſue and take
my foes that me annoid:
And from the field do not return,
till they be all deſtroid.

37 So I ſuppreſſe and wound my foes,
that they can riſe no more:
For at my feet they fall down flat,
I ſtrike them all ſo ſore.
38 For thou doſt gird me with thy ſtrength
to warre in ſuch a wiſe:

The

That they be all ſcattered abroad,
that up againſt me riſe.

39 Lord thou haſt put into mine hands
my mortall enemies yoke:
And all my foes thou doſt divide
in ſunder with thy ſtroke.
40 They call'd for help, but none gave ears
nor holp them with relief:
Yea to the Lord they call'd for help,
yet heard he not their grief.

The fift Part.

41 And ſtill like duſt before the winde,
I drive them under feet:
And ſweep them out like filthy clay,
that ſticketh in the ſtreet.
42 Thou keep'ſt me from ſeditious folk
that ſtill in ſtrife are led:
And thou doſt of the heathen folk
appoint me to be head.

43 A people ſtrange to me unknown,
and yet they ſhall me ſerve:
And at the firſt obey my word,
whereas mine own will ſwerve.
44 I ſhall be irkſome to mine own,
they will not ſee my light:
But wander wide out of the way,
and hide them out of ſight.

45 But bleſſed be the living Lord,
moſt worthy of all praiſe:
That is my rock and ſaving health,
praiſed be he alwaies.
46 For God it is that gave me power,
revenged for to be:
And with his holy word ſubdu'd
the people unto me.

47 And from my foe delivered me,
and ſet me above thoſe
That cruell and ungodly were,
and up againſt me roſe.
48 And for this cauſe O Lord my God,
to thee give thanks I ſhall:
And ſing out praiſes to thy Name,
among the Gentiles all:

49 That gaveſt great proſperity
unto the King I ſay:
To David thine anointed King
and to his ſeed for aye.

Cœli enarrant. Pſal. xix. T.S.

THe heavens and the firmament
do wondrouſly declare
The glory of God omnipotent,
his works, and what they are.
2 The wondrous works of God appear
by every daies ſucceſſe:
The nights likewiſe which their race run
the ſelf ſame thing expreſſe.

3 There is no language, tongue or ſpeech
where their ſound is not heard:
In all the earth and coaſts thereof
their knowledge is confer'd.
4 In them the Lord made for the Sun
a place of great renown:
Who like a bride-groome ready trim'd,
doth from his chamber come.

5 And as a valiant champion,
who for to get a prize,
With joy doth haſte to take in hand
ſome noble enterpriſe.
6 And all the skie from end to end
he compaſſeth about:
Nothing can hide it from his heat,
but he will finde it out.

7 How perfect is the law of God,
how is his covenant ſure:
Converting ſouls, and making wiſe
the ſimple and obſcure!
8 Juſt are the Lords commandements,
and glad both heart and minde:
His precepts pure, and do give light
to eyes that be full blinde.

9 The feare of God is excellent,
and doth endure for ever:
The judgements of the Lord are true,
and righteous altogether.
10 And more to be embrac'd alway,
then fined gold I ſay:
The hony and the hony-combe
are not ſo ſweet as they.

11 By them thy ſervant is fore-warn'd
to have God in regard:
And in performance of the ſame,
there ſhall be great reward.
12 But Lord what earthly man doth know
the errours of his life?
Then cleanſe me from my ſecret ſins,
which are in me moſt rife.

13 And keep me that preſumptuous ſins
prevaile not over me:
And ſo ſhall I be innocent,
and great offences flee.
14 Accept my mouth and eke my heart,
my words and thoughts each one:
For my Redeemer and my ſtrength,
O Lord thou art alone.

Exaudiat te Dom. Pſal. xx. T.S.

IN trouble and adverſity,
the Lord God hear thee ſtill:
The Majeſty of Jacobs God
defend thee from all ill.
2 And ſend thee from his holy place
his help at every need:
And ſo in Sion ſtabliſh thee,
and make thee ſtrong indeed.

3 Remembring well the ſacrifice,
that now to him is done:
And ſo receive right thankfully
thy burnt offrings each one.
4 According to thy hearts deſire,
the Lord grant unto thee:
And all thy counſell and device,
full well perform may he.

5 We ſhall rejoyce when thou us ſay'ſt,
and our banners diſplay
Unto the Lord, which thy requeſts
fulfilled hath alway.
6 The Lord will his anointed ſave,
I know well by his grace:
And ſend him help by his right hand,
out of his holy place.

7 In chariots ſome put confidence,
and ſome in horſes truſt:
But we remember God our Lord,
that keepeth promiſe juſt.

8 They

8 They fall down flat, but we do riſe,
and ſtand up ſtedfaſtly:
9 Now ſave and help us Lord and King
on thee when we do cry.

Domine in virtute. Pſal. xxi. T.S.

O Lord how joyfull is the King,
in thy ſtrength and thy power?
How vehemently doth he rejoyce
in thee his Saviour?
2 For thou haſt given unto him
his godly hearts deſire:
To him nothing thou haſt deni'd,
of that he did require.

3 Thou didſt prevent him with thy gifts,
and bleſſings manifold:
And thou haſt ſet upon his head,
a crown of perfect gold.
4 And when he aſked life of thee,
thereof thou mad'ſt him ſure:
To have long life, yea ſuch a life
as ever ſhall endure.

5 Great is his glory by thy help,
thy benefit and aid:
Great worſhip and great honour both
thou haſt upon him laid.
6 Thou wilt give him felicity,
that never ſhall decay:
And with thy chearefull countenance
wilt comfort him alway.

7 For why, the King doth ſtrongly truſt
in God for to prevail:
Wherefore his goodneſſe and his grace
will not that he ſhall quail.
8 But let thine enemies feel thy force,
and thoſe that thee withſtand,
Finde out thy foes, and let them feel
the power of thy right hand.

9 And like an oven burn them Lord,
in fiery flame and fume:
Thine anger ſhall deſtroy them all,
and fire ſhall them conſume.
10 And thou ſhalt root out of the earth
their fruit that ſhould increaſe:
And from the number of thy folk
their ſeed ſhall end and ceaſe.

11 For why, much miſchief did they muſe
againſt thy holy Name:
Yet did they fail, and had no power
for to perform the ſame.
12 But as a mark thou ſhalt them ſet
in a moſt open place:
And charge thy bow-ſtrings readily
againſt thine enemies face.

13 Be thou exalted Lord therefore
in thy ſtrength every hour:
So ſhall we ſing right ſolemnly,
praiſing thy might and power.

Deus, Deus meus. Pſal. xxij. T.S.

O God my God, wherefore doſt thou
forſake me utterly?
And helpeſt not when I do make
my great complaint and cry?
2 To thee my God even all day long
I do both cry and call:
I ceaſe not all the night, and yet
thou heareſt not at all.

3 Even thou that in thy Sanctuary,
and holy place doſt dwell:
Thou art the comfort and the joy,
and glory of Iſrael.
4 And he in whom our fathers old
had all their hope for ever:
And when they put their truſt in thee,
thou didſt them aye deliver.

5 They were delivered ever when
they called on thy Name:
And for the faith they had in thee,
they were not put to ſhame.
6 But I am now become a worm,
more like than any man:
An out-caſt whom the people ſcorn,
with all the ſpite they can.

7 All men deſpiſe as they behold
me walking on the way:
They grin, they mow, they nod their heads,
and on this wiſe they ſay,
8 This man did glory in the Lord,
his favour and his love:
Let him redeem and help him now
his power if he will prove.

9 But Lord out of my mothers wombe,
I came by thy behеſt:
Thou didſt preſerve me ſtill in hope,
while I did ſuck her breſt.
10 I was committed from my birth,
with thee to have abode:
Since I was in my mothers womb,
thou haſt been ere my God.

The ſecond Part.

11 Then Lord depart not now from me,
in this my preſent grief:
Since I have none to be my help,
my ſuccour and relief.
12 So many buls do compaſſe me,
that be full ſtrong of head:
Yea buls ſo fat, as though they had
in Baſan field been fed.

13 They gape upon me greedily,
as though they would me flay:
Much like a Lion roaring out,
and ramping for his prey.
14 But I drop down like water ſhed,
my joynts in ſunder break:
My heart doth in my body melt,
like wax againſt the heat.

15 And like a potſheard dri'th my ſtrength,
my tongue it cleaveth faſt
Unto my jawes, and I am brought
to duſt of death at laſt.
16 And many dogs do compaſſe me,
and wicked counſell eke
Conſpire againſt me curſedly,
they pierce my hands and feets

17 I was tormented, ſo that I
might all my bones have told:
Yet ſtill upon me they do look,
and ſtill they me behold.
18 My garments they divided eke
in parts among them all:
And for my coat they did caſt lots,
to whom it might befall.

19 Therefore I pray thee be not farre
from me at my great need:
But rather ſith thou art my ſtrength,

to help me Lord make ſpeed.
20 And from the ſword Lord ſave my ſoul
by thy might and thy power:
And keep my ſoul, thy darling dear,
from dogs that would devour.

21 And from the Lions mouth that would
me all in ſunder ſhiver:
And from the hornes of Unicornes
Lord ſafely me deliver.
22 Then ſhall I to my brethren all
thy majeſty record:
And in thy Church ſhal praiſe the Name
of thee the living Lord.

The third Part.

23 All ye that feare him praiſe the Lord,
thou Jacob honour him:
And all ye ſeed of Iſrael,
with reverence worſhip him.
24 For he deſpiſeth not the poor,
he turneth not awry
His countenance when they do call,
but granteth to their crie.

25 Among the folk that fear the Lord,
I will therefore proclaime
Thy praiſe, and keep my promiſe made
for ſetting forth thy Name.
26 The poore ſhall eat and be ſuffic'd,
and thoſe that do endeaver
To ſeek the Lord, ſhall praiſe his Name;
their hearts ſhall live for ever.

27 All coaſts of th'earth ſhall praiſe the Lord
and turn to him for grace:
The heathen folk ſhall worſhip him
before his bleſſed face.
28 The kingdome of the heathen folk
the Lord ſhall have therefore:
And he ſhall be their governour,
and King for evermore.

29 The rich men of his godly gifts
ſhall feed and taſte alſo:
And in his preſence worſhip him,
and bow their knees full low.
30 And all that ſhall go down to duſt,
of life by him ſhall taſte:
My ſeed ſhall ſerve and praiſe the Lord,
while any world ſhall laſt.

31 My ſeed ſhall plainly ſhew to them
that ſhall be born hereafter
His juſtice and his righteouſneſſe,
and all his works of wonder.

Dominus regit me. Pſal. xxiij. W. W.

THe Lord is onely my ſupport,
and he that doth me feed:
How can I then lack any thing,
whereof I ſtand in need?
2 He doth me fold in coats moſt faſt,
the tender graſſe faſt by:
And after drives me to the ſtreames
which run moſt pleaſantly.

3 And when I feel my ſelf near loſt,
then doth he me home take:
Conducting me in his right paths,
even for his own names ſake.
4 And though I were even at deaths door
yet would I feare none ill:
For with thy rod and thepherds crook,
I am comforted ſtill.

5 Thou haſt my table richly deck'd,
in deſpight of my foe:
Thou haſt my head with balm refreſh'd
my cup doth overflow.
6 And finally, while breath doth laſt,
thy grace ſhall me defend:
And in the houſe of God will I
my life for ever ſpend.

Another of the ſame by T.S.

MY ſhepherd is the living Lord,
nothing therefore I need:
In paſtures fair with waters calm,
he ſets me for to feed.
2 He did convert and glad my ſoul,
and brought my minde in frame
To walk in paths of righteouſneſſe,
for his moſt holy Name.

3 Yea though I walk in vale of death,
yet will I feare none ill:
Thy rod, thy ſtaffe do comfort me,
and thou art with me ſtill.
4 And in the preſence of my foes,
my table thou ſhalt ſpread:
Thou ſhalt (O Lord) fill full my cup,
and eke anoint my head.

5 Through all my life thy favour is
ſo frankly ſhew'd to me:
That in thy houſe for evermore
my dwelling place ſhall be.

Domini eſt terra. Pſal. xxiiij. I. Hi

THe earth is all the Lords, with all
her ſtore and furniture:
Yea his is all the world, and all
that therein doth endure.
2 For he hath faſtly founded it,
above the ſeas to ſtand:
And laid alow the liquid floods,
to flow beneath the land.

3 For who is he O Lord that ſhall
aſcend into thy hill?
Or paſſe into thy holy place,
there to continue ſtill?
4 Whoſe hands are harmleſſe, and whoſe heart
no ſpot there doth defile:
His ſoul not ſet on vanity,
who hath not ſworn to guile.

5 Him that is ſuch a one, the Lord
ſhall place in bliſfull plight:
And God his God and Saviour
ſhall yeeld to him his right:
6 This is the brood of travellers,
in ſeeking of his grace:
As Jacob did the Iſraelite,
in that time of his race.

7 Ye Princes ope your gates, ſtand ope
the everlaſting gate:
For there ſhall enter in thereby
the King of glorious ſtate.
8 Who is the King of glorious ſtate?
the ſtrong and mighty Lord:
The mighty Lord in battell ſtout,
and triall of the ſword.

9 Ye Princes ope your gates, ſtand ope
the everlaſting gate:
For there ſhall enter in thereby
the King of glorious ſtate.

10 Who

10 Who is the King of glorious state?
the Lord of hosts it is:
The kingdom and the royalty
of glorious state is his.

Ad te Domine. Psal. xxv. T. S.

I Lift my heart to thee,
my God and guide most just:
Now suffer me to take no shame,
for in thee do I trust.
2 Let not my foes rejoyce,
nor make a scorn of me:
And let them not be overthrown,
that put their trust in thee.

3 But shame shall them befall,
which harm them wrongfully:
Therefore thy paths and thy right waies
unto me Lord descry:
4 Direct me in thy truth,
and teach me, I thee pray:
Thou art my God and Saviour,
on thee I wait alway.

5 Thy mercies manifold,
I pray thee, Lord, remember:
And eke thy pitie plentifull,
for they have been for ever.
6 Remember not the faults
and frailty of my youth:
Remember not how ignorant
I have been of thy truth.

Nor after my deserts
let me thy mercy finde:
But of thine own benignity,
Lord, have me in thy minde.
7 His mercy is full sweet,
his truth a perfect guide:
Therefore the Lord will sinners teach,
and such as go aside.

8 The humble he will teach
his precepts for to keep:
He will direct in all his wayes,
the lowly and the meek.
9 For all the waies of God
are truth and mercy both:
To them that keep his Testament,
the witnesse of his troth.

The second Part.

10 Now for thy holy Name,
O Lord, I thee intreat,
To grant me pardon for my sin,
for it is wondrous great.
11 Who so doth fear the Lord,
the Lord will him direct:
To lead his life in such a way
as he doth best accept.

12 His soul shall evermore
in goodnesse dwell and stand:
His seed and his posterity
inherit shall the land.
13 All those that fear the Lord,
know his secret intent:
And unto them he doth declare
his Will and Testament.

14 Mine eyes and eke my heart
to him I will advance:
That pluck'd my feet out of the snare
of sin and ignorance.

15 With mercy me behold,
to thee I make my mone:
For I am poor and desolate,
and comfortlesse alone.

16 The troubles of my heart
are multipli'd indeed:
Bring me out of this misery,
necessity and need.
17 Behold my poverty,
mine anguish and my pain:
Remit my sin and mine offence
and make me cleane again.

18 O Lord, behold my foes,
how they do still increase:
Pursuing me with deadly hate,
that fain would live in peace.
19 Preserve and keep my soule,
and eke deliver me:
And let me not be overthrowne,
because I trust in thee.

20 Let my simple pureness
me from mine enemies shends
Because I look as one of thine,
that thou shouldst me defend.
21 Deliver, Lord, thy folk,
and send them some relief,
I mean thy chosen Israel,
from all their pain and grief.

Iudica me Domine. Psal. xxvj. T. S.

LOrd be my Judge, and thou shalt see,
my paths be right and plain:
I trust in God and hope that he
will strength me to remain.
2 Prove me my God, I thee desire,
my waies to search and trie:
As men do prove their gold with fire,
my reines and heart espie.

3 Thy goodnesse laid before my face,
I durst behold alwaies:
For of thy truth I tread the trace,
and will do all my daies.
4 I do not lust to haunt or use,
with men whose deeds are vain:
To come in house I do refuse,
with the deceitfull train.

5 I much abhorre the wicked sort,
their deeds I do despise:
I do not once to them resort,
that hurtfull things devise.
6 My hands I wash and do proceed
in works to walk upright,
Then to thine altar I make speed,
to offer there in sight.

7 That I may speak and preach the praise
that doth belong to thee:
And so declare how wondrous waies
thou hast been good to me.
8 O God thy house I love most dear,
to me it doth excell:
I have delight, and would be near
whereas thy grace doth dwell.

9 O shut not up my soul with them
in sin that take their fill:
Nor yet my life among those men
that seek much blood to spill.
10 Whose hands are heapt with craft and guile
their lives thereof are full:

And

And their right hand with wrench & wile
for bribes doth pluck and pull.

11 But I in righteousnesse intend
my time and daies to serve:
Have mercy Lord, and me defend,
so that I do not swerve:
12 My foot is staid for all assaies,
it standeth well and right:
Wherefore to God will I give praise
in all the peoples sight.

Dominus illuminatio. Psal.xxvij.I.H.

THe Lord is both my health & light,
shall man make me dismaid?
Sith God doth give me strength & might,
why should I be afraid?
2 While that my foes with all their strength
begin with me to brawl:
And think to eate me up at length
themselves have caught the fall.

3 Though they in camp against me lie,
my heart is not afraid:
In battell pight if they will try,
I trust in God for aid.
4 One thing of God I do require,
that he would not deny:
For which I pray and will desire,
till he to me apply.

5 That I within his holy place
my life throughout may dwell:
To see the beauty of his face,
and view his Temple well.
6 In time of dread he shall me hide,
within his place most pure:
And keep me secret by his side,
as on a rock most sure.

7 At length I know the Lords good grace
shall make me strong and stout:
My foes to foil and clean deface,
that compasse me about.
8 Therefore within his house will I
give sacrifice of praise:
With Psalmes and songs I will apply
to laud the Lord alwaies.

The second Part.

9 Lord heare the voice of my complaint,
for which to thee I call:
Have mercy Lord on me oppress,
and send me help withall.
10 My heart doth knowledge unto thee,
I sue to have thy grace:
Then seek my face saist thou to me,
Lord I will seek thy face.

11 In wrath turn not thy face away,
nor suffer me to slide:
Thou art my help still to this day,
be still my God and guide.
12 My parents both their sonne forsook,
and cast me off at large:
And then the Lord himselfe yet took
of me the care and charge.

13 Teach me O Lord the way to thee,
and lead me on forth right:
For fear of such as watch for me,
to trap me if they might.
14 Do not betake me to the will
of them that be my foes:
For they surmise against me still,
false witnesse to depose.

15 My heart would faint but that in me
this hope is fixed fast:
The Lord Gods good grace shall I see
in life that aye shall last.
16 Trust still in God, whose whole thou art,
his will abide thou must:
And he shall ease and strength thy heart
if thou in him do trust.

Ad te Domine. Psal.xxviij.T.S.

THou art (O Lord) my strength and stay
the succour which I crave:
Neglect me not, left I be like
to them that go to grave.
2 The voice of thy suppliant heare,
that unto thee doth cry:
When I lift up my hands unto
thy holy Ark most high.

3 Repute me not among the sort
of wicked and pervert:
That speak right fair unto their friends,
but think full ill in heart.
4 According to their handy-work,
as they deserve indeed:
And after their inventions
let them receive their meed.

5 For they regard nothing Gods work,
his law ne yet his lore:
Therefore will he them and their seed
destroy for evermore.
6 To render thanks unto the Lord,
how great a cause have I,
My voice, my prayer, and my complaint
that heard so willingly?

7 He is my shield and fortitude,
my buckler in distresse:
My hope, my help, my hearts relief,
my song shall him confesse.
8 He is our strength and our defence,
our enemies to resist:
The health and the salvation
of his elect by Christ.

9 Thy people and thine heritage
Lord blesse, guide and preserve:
Increase them Lord and rule their hearts
that they may never swerve.

Afferte Domino. Psal.xxix.T.S.

GIve to the Lord ye Potentates,
ye Rulers of the world:
Give ye all praise, honour and strength
unto the living Lord.
2 Give glory to his holy Name,
and honour him alone:
Worship him in his Majesty,
within his holy throne.

3 His voice doth rule the waters all
even as himself doth please:
He doth prepare the thunder-claps,
and governs all the seas.
4 The voice of God is of great force,
and wondrous excellent:
It is most mighty in effect,
and most magnificent.

5 The

5 The voice of God doth rend and break
the Cedar-trees ſo long:
The Cedar-trees of Lebanon,
which are moſt high and ſtrong.
6 And makes them leap like as a Calf,
or els the Unicorn:
Not only trees, but mountaines great
whereon the trees are born.

7 His voice divides the flames of fire,
and ſhakes the wilderneſſe:
8 It makes the deſert quake for feare,
that called is Cades.
9 It makes the Hindes for fear to calve,
and makes the covert plaine:
Then in his Temple every man
his glory doth proclaime.

10 The Lord was ſet above the floods,
ruling the raging ſea:
So ſhall he reigne as Lord and King,
for ever and for aye.
11 The Lord will give his people power,
in vertue to increaſe:
The Lord will bleſſe his choſen flock
with everlaſting peace.

Exaltabo te Domine. Pſal. xxx. I. H.

ALl laud and praiſe with heart & voice
O Lord I give to thee:
Which didſt not make my foes rejoyce,
but haſt exalted me.
2 O Lord my God to thee I cri'd
in all my pain and grief:
Thou gav'ſt an ear and didſt provide
to eaſe me with relief.

3 Of thy good will thou haſt cald back
my ſoule from hell to ſave:
Thou didſt revive when ſtrength did lack
and kepeſt me from the grave.
4 Sing praiſe ye Saints that prove and ſee
the goodneſſe of the Lord:
In memory of his Majeſty
rejoyce with one accord.

5 For why? his anger but a ſpace
doth laſt, and ſlack again:
But in his favour and his grace
alwaies doth life remain.
Though gripes of grief and pangs full ſore
ſhall lodge with us all night:
The Lord to joy ſhall us reſtore
before the day be light.

6 When I enjoy'd the world at will,
thus would I beaſt and ſay:
Tuſh, I am ſure to feel none ill,
this wealth ſhall not decay.
7 For thou O Lord of thy good grace
haſt ſent me ſtrength and aid:
But when thou turn'ſt away thy face,
my minde was ſore diſmaid.

8 Wherefore again yet did I cry
to thee O Lord of might:
My God with plaints I did apply,
and pray'd both day and night.
9 What gain is in my blood (ſaid I)
if death deſtroy my daies?
Doth duſt declare thy Majeſty,
or yet thy truth doth praiſe?

10 Wherefore my God ſome pity take,
O Lord I thee deſire:
Do not this ſimple ſoul forſake,
of help I thee require.
11 Then didſt thou turn my grief & woe
into a chearfull voice:
The mourning weed thou took'ſt me fro,
and mad'ſt me to rejoyce.

12 Wherefore my ſoul unceſſantly
ſhall ſing unto thy praiſe:
My Lord my God to thee will I
give laud and thanks alwaies.

In te Domine. Pſal. xxxj. I. H.

O Lord I put my truſt in thee,
let nothing work me ſhame:
As thou art juſt deliver me,
and ſet me quit from blame.
2 Heare me O God, and that anon,
to help me make good ſpeed:
Be thou my rock and houſe of ſtone,
my fence in time of need.

3 For why? as ſtones thy ſtrength is tri'd,
thou art my fort and tower:
For thy Names ſake be thou my guide,
and leade me in thy power.
4 Pluck thou my feet out of the ſnare,
which they for me have laid:
Thou art my ſtrength, and all my care
is for thy might and aid:

5 Into thy hands Lord I commit
my ſpirit which is thy due:
For why thou haſt redeemed it,
O Lord my God moſt true.
6 I hate ſuch folk as will not part
from things to be abhor'd:
When they on trifles ſet their heart,
my truſt is in the Lord.

7 For I will in thy mercy joy,
I ſee it doth excell:
Thou ſeeſt when ought would me anoy,
and knewſt my ſoul full well.
8 Thou haſt not left me in their hand,
that would me over-charge:
But thou haſt ſet me out of band,
to walk abroad at large.

The ſecond Part.

9 Great grief O Lord doth me aſſail,
ſome pity on me take:
Mine eyes wax dim, my ſight doth fail
my womb for woe doth ake.
10 My life is worn with grief and pain,
my years in wo are paſt:
My ſtrength is gone, and through diſdain
my bones corrupt and waſte.

11 Among my foes I am a ſcorn,
my friends are all diſmaid:
My neighbours and my kinſmen horn,
to ſee me are afraid.
12 As men once dead are out of minde,
ſo am I now forgot:
As ſmall effect in me they finde,
as in a broken pot.

13 I heard the brags of all the rout,
their threats my minde did frays
How they conſpir'd, and went about
to take my life away.
14 But Lord I truſt in thee for aid,
not to be over-trod:

For

For I confeſſe and ſtill have ſaid,
thou art my Lord and God.

15 The length of all my life and age
O Lord is in thy hand:
Defend me from the wrath and rage
of them that me withſtand.
16 To me thy ſervant (Lord) expreſſe,
and ſhew thy joyfull face:
And ſave me Lord for thy goodneſſe,
thy mercy and thy grace.

The third Part.

17 Lord let me not be put to blame,
for that on thee I call:
But let the wicked bear the ſhame,
and into their grave fall.
18 O Lord make dumb their lips outright,
which are addict to lies:
And cruelly with pride and ſpight
againſt the juſt deviſe.

19 O how great good haſt thou in ſtore,
laid up full ſafe for them
That fear and truſt in thee therefore,
before the ſonnes of men!
20 Thy preſence ſhall them fence and guide
from all proud brags and wrongs:
Within thy place thou ſhalt them hide
from all the ſtrife of tongues.

21 Thanks to the Lord that hath declar'd
on me his grace ſo farre:
Me to defend with watch and ward,
as in a town of warre.
22 Thus did I ſay both day and night,
when I was ſore oppreſt:
Lo I was cleane caſt out of ſight,
yet heardſt thou my requeſt.

23 Ye Saints love ye the Lord, I ſay,
the faithfull he doth guide:
And to the proud he doth repay
according to their pride.
24 Be ſtrong and God wil ſtay your heart,
be bold and have a luſt:
For ſure the Lord will take your part,
ſith ye in him do truſt.

Beati quorum. Pſal. xxxij. T. S.

THe man is bleſt whoſe wickedneſſe
the Lord hath clean remitted:
And he whoſe ſin and wickedneſſe
is hid and alſo covered.
2 And bleſt is he to whom the Lord
imputeth not his ſin:
Which in his heart hath hid no guile,
nor fraud is found therein.

3 For whilſt that I kept cloſe my ſin
in ſilence and conſtraint:
My bones did weare and waſte away
with daily mone and plaint.
4 For night and day thy hand on me
ſo grievous was and ſmart,
That all my bloud and humours moiſt
to drineſſe did convert.

5 I did therefore confeſſe my faults,
and all my ſins diſcover,
Then thou, O Lord, didſt me forgive,
and all my ſinnes paſſe over.
6 The humble man ſhall pray therefore,
and ſeek thee in due time:
So that the flouds of waters great
ſhall have no power on him.

7 When trouble and adverſity
do compaſſe me about:
Thou art my refuge and my joy,
and thou doſt rid me out.
8 Come hither and I will thee teach,
how thou ſhalt walk aright:
I will thee guide, as I my ſelf
have learn'd by proof and ſight.

9 Be not ſo rude and ignorant
as is the horſe and mule:
Whoſe mouth without a rein or bit
from harm thou canſt not rule.
10 The wicked man ſhall manifold
ſorrowes and griefs ſuſtain:
But unto him that truſts in God,
his goodneſſe ſhall remain.

11 Be merry therefore in the Lord,
ye juſt lift up your voice:
And ye of pure and perfect heart,
be glad and eke rejoyce.

Exultate juſti. Pſal. xxxiij. I. H.

YE righteous in the Lord rejoyce,
it is a ſeemly ſight,
That upright men with thankfull voice
ſhould praiſe the Lord of might.
2 Praiſe ye the Lord with harp and ſong,
in Pſalmes and pleaſant things:
With Lute, and inſtrument among,
that ſoundeth with ten ſtrings.

3 Sing to the Lord a ſong moſt new
with courage give him praiſe:
4 For why? his word is ever true,
his works and all his waies.
5 To judgement, equity and right
he hath a great good will:
And with his gifts he doth delight
the earth throughout to fill.

6 For by the word of God alone
the heavens all were wrought:
Their hoſts and powers every one
his breath to paſſe hath brought.
7 The waters great gathered hath he
on heapes within the ſhore:
And hid them in the depth to be,
as in a houſe of ſtore.

8 All men on earth both leaſt and moſt,
fear God and keep his law:
Ye that inhabit in each coaſt
dread him and ſtand in awe.
9 What he commanded wrought it was
at once with preſent ſpeed:
What he doth will is brought to paſſe
with full effect indeed.

10 The counſels of the nations rude
the Lord doth bring to nought:
He doth defeat the multitude
of their device and thought.
11 But his decrees continue ſtill,
they never ſlack nor ſwage:
The motions of his minde and will
take place in every age.

The ſecond Part.

12 And bleſt are they to whom the Lord
as God and guide is known:

Whom

Whom he doth chuſe of meere accord,
to take them as his own.
13 The Lord from heaven caſt his ſight
on men mortall by birth:
14 Conſidering from his ſeat of might
the dwellers of the earth.

15 The Lord, I ſay, whoſe hand hath wrought
mans heart, and doth it frame:
For he alone doth know the thought
and working of the ſame.
16 A King that truſteth in his hoſt,
ſhall nought prevaile at length:
The man that of his might doth boaſt,
ſhall fall for all his ſtrength.

17 The troupes of horſemen eke ſhall fall,
their ſturdy ſteeds ſhall ſterve:
The ſtrength of horſe ſhall not prevaile,
the rider to preſerve.
18 But lo the eyes of God intend,
and watch to aid the juſt:
With ſuch as feare him to offend,
and on his goodneſſe truſt.

19 That he of death and great diſtreſſe,
may ſet their ſoules from dread:
And if that dearth their land oppreſſe,
in hunger them to feed.
20 Wherefore our ſoul doth whole depend
on God our ſtrength and ſtay,
He is our ſhield us to defend,
and drive all darts away.

21 Our ſoule in God hath joy and game,
rejoycing in his might:
For why? in his moſt holy Name
we hope and much delight.
22 Therefore let thy goodneſſe O Lord,
ſtill preſent with us be:
As we alwaies with one accord,
do only truſt in thee.

Benedicam Dom. Pſal. xxxiiij. T. S.

I Will give laud and honour both
unto the Lord alwaies:
And eke my mouth for evermore
ſhall ſpeake unto his praiſe.
2 I do delight to laud the Lord
in ſoule and eke in voice:
That humble men and mortifi'd
may heare and ſo rejoyce.

3 Therefore ſee that ye magnifie
with me the living Lord:
And let us now exalt his Name
together with one accord.
4 For I my ſelf beſought the Lord,
he anſwered me again:
And me deliver'd incontinent,
from all my feare and pain.

5 Who ſo they be that him behold,
ſhall ſee his light moſt eleare,
Their countenance ſhall not be daſht,
they need it not to feare.
6 This ſilly wretch for ſome relief
unto the Lord did call:
Who did him hear without delay,
and rid him out of thrall.

7 The Angel of the Lord doth pitch
his tents in every place:
To ſave all ſuch as feare the Lord,
that nothing them deface.

8 Taſte and conſider well therefore,
that God is good and juſt:
O happy man that maketh him
his only ſtay and truſt.

9 Feare ye the Lord ye holy ones,
above all earthly thing:
For they that feare the living Lord,
are ſure to lack nothing.
10 The Lions ſhall be hunger-bit,
and pin'd with famine much:
But as for them that feare the Lord,
no lack ſhall be to ſuch.

The ſecond Part.

11 Come neare therefore my children deare
and to my words give eare:
I ſhall ye teach the perfect way,
how ye the Lord ſhould feare.
12 Who is the man that would live long
and lead a bleſſed life?
13 See thou refraine thy tongue and lips
from all deceit and ſtrife.

14 Turn back thy face from doing ill,
and do the godly deed:
Inquire for peace and quietneſſe,
and follow it with ſpeed.
15 For why? the eyes of God above,
upon the juſt are bent:
His eares likewiſe do heare the plaint
of the poore innocent.

16 But he doth frown and bend his browes
upon the wicked traine:
And cuts away the memory
that ſhould of them remaine.
17 But when the juſt do call and cry,
the Lord doth heare them ſo,
That out of paine and miſery
forthwith he lets them go.

18 The Lord is kinde and ſtraight at hand
to ſuch as be contrite:
He ſaves alſo the ſorrowfull,
the poore and meeke in ſprite.
19 Full many be the miſeries,
that righteous men do ſuffer:
But out of all adverſities
the Lord doth them deliver.

20 The Lord doth ſo preſerve and keep
their very bones alway:
That not ſo much as one of them
doth periſh or decay.
21 The ſin ſhall ſlay the wicked man,
which he himſelf hath wrought:
And ſuch as hate the righteous man,
ſhall ſoon be brought to nought.

22 But they that feare the living Lord,
the Lord doth ſave them ſound:
And who that put their truſt in him,
nothing ſhall them confound.

Iudica me Dom. Pſal. xxxv. I. H.

LOrd plead my cauſe againſt my foes,
confound their force and might:
Fight on my part againſt all thoſe
that ſeek with me to fight.
2 Lay hand upon the ſpeare and ſhield,
thy ſelf in armour dreſſe:
Stand up for me and fight the field,
to help me from diſtreſſe.

3 Gird on thy ſword, and ſtop the way,
mine enemies to withſtand:
That thou unto my ſoule maiſt ſay,
Io I thy help at hand.
4 Confound them with rebuke and blame
that ſeek my ſoule to ſpill:
Let them turn back and flee with ſhame,
that think to work me ill.

5 Let them diſperſe and flee abroad,
as winde doth drive the duſt:
And that the Angel of our God
their might away may thruſt.
6 Let all their waies be void of light,
and ſlippery like to fall:
And ſend thine Angel with thy might,
to perſeoure them all.

7 For why? without my fault they have
in ſecret ſet their grin:
And for no cauſe have dig'd a cave
to take my ſoule therein.
8 When they think leaſt and have no care,
O Lord deſtroy them all:
Let them be trapt in their own ſnare,
and in their miſchiefe fall.

9 And let my ſoule with heart and voice
in God have joy and wealth:
That in the Lord I may rejoyce,
and in his ſaving health.
10 And then my bones ſhall ſpeak and ſay,
my parts ſhall all agree:
O Lord though they do ſeem full gay,
what one is like to thee?

The ſecond Part.

11 Thou doſt defend the weak from them
that are both ſtout and ſtrong:
And rid the poore from wicked men,
that ſpoile and do them wrong.
12 My cruell foes againſt me riſe,
to witneſſe things untrue,
And to accuſe me they deviſe,
of things I never knew.

13 Where I to them did owe good will
they quit me with diſdaine:
That they ſhould pay my good with ill,
my ſoule doth ſore complaine.
14 When they were ſick I mourn'd therefore,
and clad my ſelfe in ſack:
With faſting I did faint full ſore,
to pray I was not ſlack.

15 As they had been my brethren dear
I did my ſelfe behave:
As one that maketh wofull cheer
about his mothers grave.
16 But they at my diſeaſe did joy,
and gather on a rout:
Yea abject ſlaves at me did toy,
with mocks and checks full ſtout.

17 The belly-gods and flattering train
that all good things deride,
At me do grin with great diſdain,
and pluck their mouthes aſide.
18 Lord why wilt thou ſo long forbear,
why doſt thou ſtay and pauſe?
O rid my ſoule, mine onely dear,
out of theſe Lions clawes.

19 And then will I give thanks to thee,
before the Church alwaies:
And where moſt of the people be,
there will I ſhew thy praiſe.
20 Let not my foes prevaile on me,
which hate me for no fault:
Nor let them wink or turne their eyes,
that cauſleſſe me aſſault.

The third Part.

21 Of peace no word they think or ſay,
their talk is all untrue:
They ſtill conſult, and would betray
all thoſe that peace enſue.
22 With open mouth they run at me,
they gape, they laugh, they ſneere:
Well, well, ſay they, our eye doth ſee
the thing that we deſire.

23 But Lord, thou ſeeſt what waies they take,
ceaſe not my griefs to mend:
Be not farre off, nor me forſake,
as men that faile their friend.
24 Awake, ariſe, and ſtir abroad,
defend me in my right:
Revenge my cauſe, my Lord, my God,
and aid me with thy might.

25 According to my righteouſneſſe,
my Lord God let me free:
And let them not their pride expreſſe,
nor triumph over me.
26 Let not their hearts rejoyce and cry,
there, there, all goeth trim:
Nor give them cauſe to ſay on high
we have our will on him.

27 Confound them with rebuke & ſhame
that joy when I do mourn:
And pay them home with ſpite & blame,
that brag at me with ſcorn.
28 Let them be glad and eke rejoyce,
which love mine upright way:
And they all times with heart and voice,
ſhall praiſe the Lord, and ſay,

29 Great is the Lord and doth excell,
for why? he doth delight
To ſee his ſervants proſper well,
that is his pleaſant ſight.
30 Wherefore my tongue I will apply,
thy righteouſneſſe to praiſe:
Unto the Lord my God will I
ſing laud and praiſe alwaies.

Dixit injuſtus. Pſal. xxxvj. Lin.

THe wicked with his works unjuſt,
doth thus perſwade his heart:
That of the Lord he hath no truſt,
his feare is ſet apart.
2 Yet doth he joy in his eſtate,
to walk as he began
So long till he deſerve the hate
of God and eke of man.

3 His words are wicked, vile, and naught;
his tongue no truth doth tell:
Yet at no hand will he be taught
which way he may do well.
4 When he ſhould ſleep then doth he muſe,
his miſchiefs to fulfill:
No wicked waies doth he refuſe,
nor nothing that is ill.

5 But Lord, thy goodneſſe doth aſcend
above the heavens hie,
So doth thy truth it ſelfe extend
unto the cloudis skie.

6 Much more than hils ſo high and ſteep,
thy juſtice is expreſt:
Thy judgements like to ſeas moſt deep,
thou ſav'ſt both man and beaſt.

7 Thy mercy is above all things,
O God it doth excell:
In truſt whereof as in thy wings,
the ſonnes of men ſhall dwell.
8 Within thy houſe they ſhall be fed,
with plenty at their will:
Of all delights they ſhall be ſped,
and take thereof their fill.

9 For why? the well of life ſo pure
doth ever flow from thee:
And in thy light we are full ſure
the laſting light to ſee.
10 From ſuch as thee deſire to know,
let not thy grace depart:
Thy righteouſneſſe declare and ſhew
to men of upright heart.

11 Let not the proud on me prevaile,
O Lord of thy good grace:
Nor let the wicked me aſſaile,
to throw me out of place.
12 But they in their device ſhall fall,
that wicked works maintaine:
They ſhall be overthrown withall,
and never riſe againe.

Noli æmulari. Pſal. xxxvij. W. W.

GRudge not to ſee the wicked men,
in wealth to flouriſh ſtill:
Nor yet envy ſuch as to ill
have bent and ſet their will.
2 For as greene graſſe and flouriſhing herbs
are cut and wither away:
So ſhall their great proſperity
ſoone paſſe, fade and decay.

3 Truſt thou therefore in God alone;
do well give thy minde:
So ſhalt thou have the land as thine,
and there ſure food ſhalt finde.
4 In God ſet all thy hearts delight,
and look what thou wouldſt have,
Or elſe canſt with in all the world,
thou needſt it not to crave.

5 Caſt both thy ſelf and thine affaire,
on God with perfect truſt:
And thou ſhalt ſee with patience,
the effect both ſure and juſt.
6 Thy perfect life and godly name,
he will cleare as the light:
So that the Sun even at noone daies,
ſhall not ſhine half ſo bright.

7 Be ſtill therefore and ſtedfaſtly
on God ſee thou wait thee:
Not ſhrinking for the proſperous ſtate
of lewd and wicked men.
8 Shake off deſpight, envy and hate;
at leaſt in any wiſe:
Their wicked works avoid and flee
and follow not their guiſe.

9 For every wicked man will God
deſtroy both more and leſſe:
But ſuch as truſt in him are ſure
the land for to poſſeſſe.
10 Watch but a while and thou ſhalt ſee
no more the wicked traine:
No not ſo much as houſe or place
where once he did remaine.

The ſecond Part.

11 But mercifull and humble men
enjoy ſhall ſea and land:
In reſt and peace they ſhall rejoyce,
for nought ſhall them withſtand.
12 The lewd men and malicious,
againſt the juſt conſpire:
They gnaſh their teeth at him as men
which do his bane deſire.

13 But while that lewd men thus do think,
the Lord laughs them to ſcorne:
For why, he ſees the terme approach,
when they ſhall ſigh and mourne.
14 The wicked have their ſwords outdrawn,
their bowe ake have they bent:
To overthrow and kill the poore,
as they the right way went.

15 But the ſame ſword ſhall pierce their heart,
which was to kill the juſt:
Likewiſe the bowe ſhall break to ſhivers
wherein they put their truſt.
16 Doubtleſſe the juſt mans poor eſtate
is better a great deale more:
Then all theſe lewd and wicked mens
rich pomp and heaped ſtore.

17 For be their power never ſo ſtrong
God will it overthrow:
Where contrary he doth preſerve
the humble men and low.
18 He ſees by his great providence
the good mens trade and way:
And will give them inheritance,
which never ſhall decay.

19 They ſhall not be diſcouraged,
when ſome are hard beſtead:
When other ſhall be hunger-bit,
they ſhall be glad and fed.
20 For whoſoever wicked is,
and enemy to the Lord:
Shal quaile, yea melt even as lambs greaſe
or ſmoke that flies abroad.

The third Part.

21 Behold the wicked borrowes much,
and never paies againe:
Whereas the juſt by liberall gifts,
makes many glad and faine.
22 For they whom God doth bleſſe ſhall have
the land for heritage.
And they whom he doth curſe likewiſe
ſhall periſh in his rage.

23 The Lord the juſt mans waies doth guide,
and gives him good ſucceſſe:
To every thing he takes in hand,
he ſendeth good addreſſe.
24 Though that he fall, yet is he ſure
not utterly to quail:
Becauſe the Lord puts out his hand
at need and doth not fail.

25 I have beene young and now am old,
yet did I never ſee:
The juſt man left, nor yet his ſeed
to beg for miſery:
26 But gives alwaies moſt liberally,
and lends whereas is needs

His children and poſterity
receive of God their meed.

27 Flee vice therefore and wicked neſſe,
and vertue do embrace:
So ſhall God grant thee long to have
on earth a dwelling place.
28 For God ſo loveth equity,
and ſhewes to his ſuch grace:
That he preſerveth them alway:
but ſtroyes the wicked race.

29 Whereas the good and godly men
inherit ſhall the land:
Having as Lords all things therein
in their own power and hand.
30 The juſt mans mouth doth ever ſpeak
of matters wiſe and hie:
His tongue doth talke to edifie,
with truth and equity.

31 For in his heart the law of God
his Lord doth ſtill abide:
So that where ever he goes or walks,
his foot can never ſlide.
32 The wicked like a ravening wolf,
the juſt man doth beſet:
By all means ſeeking him to kill,
if he fall in his net.

The fourth Part.

33 Though he ſhould fall into his hands
yet God would ſuccour ſend:
Though men againſt him ſentence give,
God would him yet defend.
34 Wait thou on God and keep his way,
he ſhall preſerve thee then
The earth to rule, and thou ſhalt ſee
deſtroid theſe wicked men.

35 The wicked have I ſeen moſt ſtrong,
and plac'd in high degree:
Flouriſhing in all wealth and ſtore,
as doth the Lawrell-tree.
36 But ſuddenly he paſt away,
and lo he was quite gone:
Then I him ſought, but could not finde
the place where dwelt ſuch one.

37 Mark and behold the perfect man,
how God doth him increaſe:
For the juſt man ſhall have at length
great joy with reſt and peace.
38 As for tranſgreſſours, wo to them,
deſtroid they ſhall all be:
God will cut off their budding race,
and rich poſterity.

39 But the ſalvation of the juſt
doth come from God above:
Who in their trouble ſends them aid
of his meere grace and love.
40 God doth them help, ſave and deliver
from lewd men and unjuſt:
And ſtill will ſave them whilſt that they
in him do put their truſt.

Domine ne. Pſal. xxxviij. I.H.

Put me not to rebuke O Lord,
in thy provoked ire:
Ne in thy heavy wrath O Lord,
correct me I deſire.
2 Thine arrows do ſtick faſt in me
thy hand doth preſſe me ſore:
And in my fleſh no health at all
appeareth any more.

3 And all this is by reaſon of
the wrath that I am in:
Nor any reſt is in my bones,
by reaſon of my ſin.
4 For lo my wicked doings (Lord)
above my head are gone:
A greater load than I can beare,
they lie me ſore upon.

5 My wounds ſtink and are feſtred ſo,
as loathſome is to ſee:
Which all through mine own fooliſhnes
betideth unto me.
6 And I in carefull wiſe am brought
in trouble and diſtreſſe:
That I go wailing all the day
in dolefull heavineſſe.

7 My loynes are fil'd with ſore diſeaſe,
my fleſh hath no whole part:
8 I feeble am and broken ſore,
I roare for grieſe of heart.
9 Thou know'ſt (Lord) my deſire, my groans
are open in thy ſight.
10 My heart doth pant, my ſtrength doth fail
mine eyes have loſt their light.

11 My lovers and my wonted friends
ſtand looking on my wo:
And eke my kinſmen farre away
are me departed fro.
12 They that did ſeek my life, laid ſnares,
and they that ſought the way
To do me hurt, ſpake lies and thought
on miſchiefe all the day.

The ſecond Part.

13 But as a deafe man I became,
that cannot heare at all:
14 And as one dumbe, that opens not
his mouth to ſpeak withall.
15 For all my confidence O Lord
is wholly ſet on thee:
O Lord thou Lord that art my God,
thou ſhalt give eare to me.

16 This did I crave, that they my foes
triumph not over me:
For when my foot did ſlip, then they
did joy my fall to ſee.
17 And truly I poore wretch am ſet,
in place, a wofull wight:
And eke my grievous heavineſſe
is ever in my ſight.

18 For while that I my wickedneſſe
in humble wiſe confeſſe:
And while I for my ſinfull deede,
my ſorrowes do expreſſe.
19 My foes do ſtill remaine alive,
and mighty are alſo:
And they that hate me wrongfully,
in number hugely grow.

20 They ſtand againſt me that my good
with evill do repay:
Becauſe that good and honeſt things
I do enſue alway.
21 Forſake me not, O Lord my God,
be thou not farre away:
22 Haſte me to help, my Lord, my God,
my ſafety and my ſtay.

Dixi cuſtodiam. Pſal. xxxix. I.H.

I Said I will look to my waies,
for feare I ſhould go wrong:
I will take heed all times that I
offend not with my tongue.
2 As with a bit I will keep faſt
my mouth with force and might:
Not once to whiſper all the while
the wicked are in ſight.

3 I held my tongue, and ſpake no word,
but kept me cloſe and ſtill:
Yea from good talk I did refrain,
but ſore againſt my will.
4 My heart waxt hot within my breſt,
with muſing, thought, and doubt:
Which did increaſe and ſtirre the fire,
at laſt theſe words burſt out.

5 Lord number out my life and daies
which yet I have not paſt:
So that I may be certifi'd,
how long my life ſhall laſt.
6 Lord thou haſt poincted out my life,
in length much like a ſpan:
Mine age is nothing unto thee,
ſo vaine is every man.

7 Man walketh like a ſhade, and doth
in vaine himſelfe anoy:
In getting goods and cannot tell
who ſhall the ſame enjoy.
8 Now Lord ſith things this wiſe do frame
what help do I deſire?
Of truth my help doth hang on thee,
I nothing elſe require.

The ſecond Part.

9 From all the ſins that I have done,
Lord quic me out of hand:
And make me not a ſcorne to fools
that nothing underſtand.
10 I was as dumbe, and to complain
no trouble might me move:
Becauſe I knew it was thy work
my patience for to prove.

11 Lord take from me thy ſcourge and plague
I can them not withſtand:
I faint and pine away for fear
of thy moſt heavy hand.
12 When thou for ſin doſt man rebuke,
he waxeth wo and wan:
As doth a cloth that moths have fret,
ſo vaine a thing is man.

13 Lord heare my ſuit, and give good heed
regard my teares that fall:
I ſojourne like a ſtranger here,
as did my fathers all.
14 O ſpare a little, give me ſpace
my ſtrength for to reſtore:
Before I go away from hence,
and ſhall be ſeene no more.

Expectans expectavi. Pſal. xl. I.H.

I Waited long and ſought the Lord,
and patiently did beare:
At length to me he did accord,
my voice and cry to heare.
2 He pluck'd me from the lake ſo deep,
out of the mire and clay:
And on a rock he ſet my feet,
and he did guide my way.

3 To me he taught a Pſalme of praiſe,
which I muſt ſhew abroad:
And ſing new ſongs of thanks alwaies
unto the Lord our God.
4 When all the folk theſe things ſhall ſee
as people much afraid:
Then they unto the Lord will flee,
and truſt upon his aid.

5 O bleſt is he whoſe hope and heart
doth in the Lord remaine:
That with the proud doth take no part,
nor ſuch as lie and faine.
6 For Lord my God thy wondrous deede
in greatneſſe far do paſſe:
Thy favour towards us exceeds
all things that ever was.

7 When I intend and do deviſe
thy works abroad to ſhow:
To ſuch a reckoning they do riſe,
thereof no end I know.
8 Burnt-offrings thou delightſt not in,
I know thy whole deſire:
With ſacrifice to purge his ſin,
thou doſt no man require.

9 Meat-offerings and ſacrifice
thou wouldſt not have at all:
But thou (O Lord) haſt open made
mine eares to heare withall.
10 But then ſaid I, behold and look,
I come a meane to be:
For in the volume of thy book
thus it is ſaid of me.

11 That I (O Lord) ſhould do thy minde,
which thing doth like me well:
For in my heart thy law I finde,
faſt placed there to dwell.
12 Thy juſtice and thy righteouſneſſe
in great reſorts I tell:
Behold my tongue no time doth ceaſe
O Lord thou know'ſt full well.

The ſecond Part.

13 I have not hid within my breſt
thy goodneſſe as by ſtealth:
But I declare and have expreſt
thy truth and ſaving health.
14 I kept not cloſe thy loving minde,
that no man ſhould it know:
The truſt that in thy truth I finde,
to all the Church I ſhow.

15 Thy tender mercy (Lord) from me
withdraw thou not away,
But let thy love and verity
preſerve me ſtill for aye.
16 For I with miſchiefs many a one
am ſore beſet about:
My ſins increaſe, and ſo come on,
I cannot ſpie them out.

17 For why? in number they exceed
the haires upon my head:
My heart doth faint for very dread,
that I am almoſt dead.
18 With ſpeed ſend help and ſet me free,
O Lord I thee require:
Make haſte with aid to ſuccour me,
O Lord at my deſire.

19 Let them ſuſtaine rebuke and ſhame,

that ſeek my ſoule to ſpill:
Drive back my foes,and them defame,
that wiſh and would me ill.
20 For their ill feats do them deſcrie,
that would deface my name:
Alwaies at me they raile and cry,
fie on him,fie for ſhame.

21 Let them in thee have joy and wealth
that ſeek to thee alwaies:
That thoſe that love thy ſaving health,
may ſay,and God be praiſe.
22 But as for me,I am but poore,
oppreſt and brought full low:
Yet thou O Lord wilt me reſtore
to health full well I know.

23 For why thou art my hope and truſt,
my refuge,help and ſtay:
Wherefore my God,as thou art juſt,
with me no time delay.

Beatus qui intelligit. Pſal. xlj. T. S.

THe man is bleſt that carefull is,
the needy to conſider:
For in the ſeaſon perilous
the Lord will him deliver.
2 The Lord will make him ſafe & ſound,
and happy in the land:
And he will not deliver him
into his enemies hand.

3 And in his bed when he lies ſick,
the Lord will him reſtore:
And thou O Lord wilt turne to health
his ſickneſſe and his ſore.
4 Then in my ſickneſſe thus ſaid I,
have mercy Lord on me:
And heale my ſoule,which is full wo
that I offended thee.

5 Mine enemies wiſh'd me ill in heart
and thus of me did ſay:
When ſhall he die,that all his name
may vaniſh quite away?
6 And when they come to viſit me,
they ask if I do well:
But in their hearts miſchief they hatch,
and to their mates it tell.

7 They bite their lips and whiſper ſo,
as though they would me charm:
And caſt their ſecrets how to trap
me with ſome deadly harm.
8 Some grievous ſin hath brought him to
this ſickneſſe ſay they plain:
He is ſo low,that without doubt
riſe can he not again.

9 The man alſo that I did truſt,
with me did uſe deceit:
Who at my table ate my bread,
the ſame for me laid wait.
10 Have mercy Lord on me therefore,
and let me be preſerv'd:
That I may render unto them
the things they have deſerv'd.

11 By this I know aſſuredly
to be belov'd of thee:
When that mine enemies have no cauſe
to triumph over me.
12 But in my right thou hak me kept,
and maintained alway:
And in thy preſence place haſt giv'n
where I ſhall dwell for aye.

13 The Lord the God of Iſrael
be praiſed evermore,
Even ſo be it (Lord) will I ſay,
even ſo be it therefore.

Quemadmodum. Pſal. xlij. I. H.

LIke as the Hart doth breath & bray,
the well-ſprings to obtaine:
So doth my ſoule deſire alway,
with thee Lord to remaine.
2 My ſoule doth thirſt, and would draw nie
the living God of might:
O when ſhall I come and appear
in preſence of his ſight?

3 The teares all times are my repaſt,
which from mine eyes do ſlide:
When wicked men cry out ſo faſt,
where now is God thy guide?
4 Alas what griefe is it to think
what freedome once I had?
Therefore my ſoule,as at pits brink,
moſt heavie is and ſad.

When I did march in good aray,
furniſhed with my traine:
Unto the Temple was our way,
with ſongs and hearts moſt faine.
5 My ſoul why art thou ſad alwaies,
and freteſt thus in my breſt?
Truſt ſtill in God, for him to praiſe
I hold it ever beſt.

By him I have ſuccor at need,
againſt all paine and grief:
He is my God which with all ſpeed
will haſte to ſend relief.
6 And thus my ſoule within me Lord,
doth faint to think upon
The land of Jordan,and record
the little hill Hermon.

The ſecond Part.

7 One grief another in doth call
as clouds burſt out their voice:
The ſtouds of evil that do fall,
run over me with noiſe.
8 Yet I by day felt his goodneſſe,
and help at all aſſaies:
Likewiſe by night I did not ceaſe
the living God to praiſe.

9 I am perſwaded thus to ſay
to him with pure pretence:
O Lord thou art my guide and ſtay,
my rock and ſure defence.
Why do I then in penſiveneſſe,
hanging the head thus walk?
While that mine enemies me oppreſſe,
and vexe me with their talk.

10 For why they pierce my inward parts
with pangs to be abhor'd:
When they cry out with ſtubborn hearts,
where is thy God thy Lord?
11 So ſoon why doſt thou faint and quail,
my ſoule with paine oppreſt?
With thoughts why doſt thy ſelf amail,
ſo ſore within my breſt?

12 Truſt in the Lord thy God alwaies,
and thou the time ſhalt ſee

To

To give him thanks with laud and praise,
for health restor'd to thee.

Iudica me Domine. Psal.xliij. T.S.

Judge and revenge my cause O Lord,
from them that evil be:
From wicked and deceitfull men,
O Lord deliver me.
2 For of my strength thou art the God,
why putst thou me thee fro?
And why walk I so heavily
oppressed with my foe?

3 Send out thy light and eke thy truth,
and lead me with thy grace:
Which may conduct me to thy hill,
and to thy dwelling place.
4 Then shall I to the altar go
of God my joy and cheare:
And on my harp give thanks to thee,
O God my God most deare.

5 Why art thou then so sad my soul,
and fretst thus in my brest?
Still trust in God, for him to praise
I hold it alwaies best.
6 By him I have deliverance
against all paine and grief:
He is my God which doth alwaies
at need send me relief.

Deus auribus. Psal.xliiij. T.S.

Our eares have heard our fathers tell
and reverently record
The wondrous works that thou hast done
in alder time O Lord.
2 How thou didst cast the Gentiles out
and stroidst them with strong hand:
Planting our fathers in their place,
and gav'st to them their land.

3 They conquered not by sword nor strength,
the land of thy behest:
But by thy hand, thy arm, and grace,
because thou lov'dst them best.
5 Thou art my King, O God, that help
Jacob in sundry wise:
5 Led with thy power, we threw down such
as did against us rise.

6 I trusted not in bowe nor sword,
they could not save me sound:
7 Thou keptst us from our enemies rage,
thou didst our foes confound.
8 And still we boast of thee our God,
and praise thy holy Name:
9 Yet now thou go'st not with our host
but leavest us to shame.

10 Thou mad'st us flee before our foes,
and so were over-trod:
Our enemies rob'd and spoil'd our goods
when we were sperst abroad.
11 Thou hast us given to our foes,
as sheep for to be slain:
Amongst the heathen every where
scattred we do remain.

12 Thy people thou hast sold like slaves,
and as a thing of nought:
For profit none thou hadst thereby,
no gaine at all was fought.
13 And to our neighbours thou hast made
of us a laughing stock:
And those that round about us dwell,
at us do grin and mock.

The second Part.

14 Thus we serve for none other use,
but for a common talk:
They mock, they scorn, they nod their heads
where ere they go or walk.
15 I am asham'd continually
to heare these wicked men:
Yea so I blush that all my face
with red is covered then.

16 For why? we heare such slanderous words
such false reports and lies:
That death it is to see their wrongs,
their threatnings and their cries.
17 For all this we forget not thee,
nor yet thy covenant brake:
18 We turn not back our hearts from thee,
nor yet thy paths forsake.

19 Yet thou hast trod us down to dust,
where dens of dragons be:
And covered us with shade of death,
and great adversity.
20 If we had our Gods name forgot,
and help of Idols sought,
21 Would not God then have tri'd this
for he doth know our thought.

22 Nay, nay, for thy Names sake O Lord,
alwayes are we slain thus:
As sheep unto the shambles sent,
right so they deale with us.
23 Up Lord, why sleepest thou? awake,
and leave us not for all:
24 Why hidest thou thy countenance,
and dost forget our thrall.

25 For down to dust our soul is brought,
and we now at last cast:
Our belly like as it were gln'd,
unto the ground cleaves fast.
26 Rise up therefore for our defence,
and help us (Lord) at need:
We thee beseech for thy goodnesse,
to rescue us with speed.

Eructavit cor meum. Psal. xlv. I.H.

My heart doth take in hand,
some godly song to sing:
The praise that I shall shew therein,
pertaineth to the King.
2 My tongue shall be as quick,
his honour to indite,
As is the pen of any scribe,
that useth fast to write.

3 O fairest of all men,
thy speech is pleasant pure:
For God hath blessed thee with gifts,
for ever to endure.
4 About thee gird thy sword,
O Prince of might elect:
With honour, glory, and renown
thy person pure is deckt.

5 Go forth with godly speed,
with meeknesse, truth and right:
And thy right hand shall thee instruct
in works of dreadfull might.
6 Thine arrowes sharp, and keen
their hearts so sore shall sting:

That folk ſhall fall and kneele to thee,
yea all thy foes O King.

7 Thy royall ſeat O Lord,
for ever ſhall remain:
Becauſe the Scepter of thy Realm
doth righteouſneſſe maintain.
8 Becauſe thou lov'ſt the right,
and doſt the ill deteſt:
God even thy God hath nointed thee
with joy above the reſt.

9 With myrrhe and ſavours ſweet
thy clothes are all beſpread:
When thou doſt from thy palace paſſe,
therein to make thee glad.
10 Kings daughters do attend
in fine and rich aray:
At thy right hand the Queene doth ſtand
in gold and garments gay.

The ſecond Part.

11 O daughter take good heed,
incline and give good eare:
Thou muſt forget thy kinred all,
and fathers houſe moſt deare.
12 Then ſhall the King deſire
thy beauty fair and trim:
For why? he is the Lord thy God,
and thou muſt worſhip him.

13 The daughters then of Tyre
with gifts full rich to ſee:
And all the wealthy of the land
ſhall make their ſuit to thee.
14 The daughter of the King
is glorious to behold:
Within her cloſet ſhe doth ſit
all deckt in beaten gold.

15 In robes well wrought with needle,
and many a pleaſant thing:
With Virgins faire on her to wait,
ſhe cometh to the King.
16 Thus are they brought with joy,
and mirth on every ſide
Into the palace of the King,
and there they do abide.

17 In ſtead of parents left,
(O Queen the caſe ſo ſtands)
Thou ſhalt have ſonnes whom thou maiſt ſet,
as Princes in all lands.
18 Wherefore thy holy Name,
all ages ſhall record:
The people ſhall give thanks to thee,
for evermore O Lord.

Deus noſter. Pſal. xlvj. I.H.

THe Lord is our defence and aid,
the ſtrength whereby we ſtand:
When we with woe are much diſmaid
he is our help at hand.
2 Though th'earth remove we will not fear,
though hils ſo high and ſteep
Be thruſt and hurled here and there,
within the ſea ſo deep.

3 No though the waves do rage ſo ſore,
that all the banks it ſpils:
And though it overflow the ſhore,
and beat down mighty hils.
4 For one faire floud doth ſend abroad
his pleaſant ſtreames apace:
To freſh the City of our God,
and waſh his holy place.

5 In midſt of her the Lord doth dwell,
ſhe can no whit decay:
All things againſt her that rebell,
the Lord will truly ſlay.
6 The heathen folk the kingdoms fear,
the people make a noiſe:
The earth doth melt, and not appear,
when God puts forth his voice.

7 The Lord of hoſts doth take our part,
to us he hath an eye:
Our hope of health with all our heart,
on Jacobs God doth lie.
8 Come hear & ſee with minde & thought
the working of our God:
What wonders he himſelf hath wrought
in all the world abroad.

9 By him all wars are huſht and gone,
which countries did conſpire:
Their bows he brake, and ſpears each one
their chariots burnt with fire.
10 Leave off therefore (ſaith he) and know
I am a God moſt ſtout:
Among the heathen high and low,
and all the earth throughout.

11 The Lord of hoſts doth us defend,
he is our ſtrength and tower:
On Jacobs God we do depend,
and on his might and power.

Omnes gentes. Pſal. xlvij. I.H.

YE people all with one accord,
clap hands and eke rejoyce:
Be glad and ſing unto the Lord,
with ſweet and pleaſant voice.
2 For high the Lord and dreadfull is
with wonders manifold:
A mighty King he is truly,
in all the earth extold.

3 The people ſhall he make to be
unto our bondage thrall:
And underneath our feet he ſhall
the nations make to fall.
4 For us the heritage he choſe,
which we poſſeſſe alone:
The flouriſhing worſhip of Jacob,
his well-beloved one.

5 Our God aſcended up on high,
with joy and pleaſant noiſe:
The Lord goes up above the skie,
with trumpets royall voice.
6 Sing praiſes to our God, ſing praiſe,
ſing praiſes to our King:
7 For God is King of all the earth,
all skilfull praiſes ſing.

8 God on the heathen reigns, and ſits
upon his holy throne:
The Princes of the people have
them joyned every one
9 To Abrahams people, for our God
which is exalted high,
As with a buckler doth defend
the earth continually.

Magnus Dominus. Pſal. xlviij. I.H.

GReat is the Lord, & with great praiſe
to be advanced ſtill;

Within

Within the City of our God,
upon his holy hill.
2 Mount Sion is a pleaſant place,
it gladdeth all the land:
The City of the mighty King
on her north ſide doth ſtand.

3 Within the palaces thereof,
God is a refuge known:
For lo the Kings are gathered, and
together they are gone.
4 But when they did behold it ſo,
they wondred and they were
Aſtonied much, and ſuddenly
were driven back with feare.

5 Great terror there on them did fall,
for very wo they cry,
As doth a woman when ſhe ſhall
go travell by and by.
6 As thou with Eaſtern winde the ſhips
upon the ſea doſt break.
So they were ſtroid, and even as
we heard our fathers ſpeak.

7 So in the City of the Lord,
we ſaw as it was told:
Yea in the City which our God,
for ever will uphold.
8 O Lord we wait and do attend
on thy good help and grace:
For which we do all times attend
within thy holy place.

9 O Lord according to thy Name
for ever is thy praiſe:
And thy right hand O Lord is full
of righteouſneſſe alwaies.
10 Let for thy judgements Sion Mount
fulfilled be with joyes:
And eke of Juda grant, O Lord,
the daughters so rejoyce.

11 Go walk about all Sion hill,
yea round about her go:
And tell the towers that thereupon
are builded on a row.
12 And mark ye well her bulwarks all,
behold her towers there:
That ye may tell thereof to them,
that after ſhall be here.

13 For this God is our God, our God
for evermore is he:
Yea and unto the death alſo
our guider ſhall he be.

Audite hæc omnes. Pſal. xlix. I. H.

ALl people hearken and give ear
to that that I ſhall tell:
2 Both high and low, both rich and poor
that in the world do dwell.
3 For why? my mouth ſhal make diſcourſe
of many things right wiſe:
In underſtanding ſhall my heart
his ſtudy exerciſe.

4 I will incline mine ears to know
the parable ſo dark:
And open all my doubtfull ſpeech
in meter on my harp.
5 Why ſhould I fear affliction,
or any carefull toil:
Or elſe my foes which at my heels
are preſt my life to ſpoil.

6 For as for ſuch as riches have,
wherein their truſt is meſt:
And they which of their treaſures great,
themſelves do brag and boaſt.
7 There is not one of them that can,
his brothers death redeem:
Or that can give a price to God,
ſufficient for him.

8 It is too great a price to pay,
none can thereto attaine:
Or that he might his life prolong,
or not in grave remaine.
9 They ſee wiſe men as well as fools,
ſubject unto deaths bands:
And being dead ſtrangers poſſeſſe
their goods, their rents, their lands.

10 Their care is to build houſes fair,
and ſo determine ſure,
To make their name right great on earth
for ever to endure.
11 Yet ſhall no man alwaies enjoy
high honour, wealth, and reſt:
12 But ſhall at length taſte of deaths cup
as well as the brute beaſt.

The ſecond Part.

13 And though they try their fooliſh thoughts
to be moſt lewd and vain:
Their children yet approve their talk
and in like ſin remain.
14 As ſheep into the fold are brought
ſo ſhall they into grave:
Death ſhall them eat, and in that day
the juſt ſhall Lordſhip have.

Their image and their royall port
ſhall fade and quite decay:
Whenas from houſe to pit they paſſe,
with wo and weale away.
15 But God will ſurely preſerve me
from death and endleſſe pain:
Becauſe he will of his good grace,
my ſoule receive again.

16 If any man waxe wondrous rich,
feare not I ſay therefore:
Although the glory of his houſe
increaſeth more and more.
17 For when he dies, of all theſe things
nothing ſhall he receive:
His glory will not follow him,
his pomp will take her leave.

18 Yet in this life he takes himſelf
the happieſt under Sun:
And others likewiſe flatter him,
ſaying all is well done.
19 And preſuppoſe he live as long,
as did his fathers old:
Yet muſt he needs at length give place,
and be brought to deaths fold.

20 Thus man to honour God hath brought
yet doth he not conſider:
But like brute beaſts ſo doth he live
which turn to duſt and powder.

Deus Deorum. Pſal. L. W.W.

THe mighty God,
th' Eternall hath thus ſpoke,
And all the world
he will call and provoke:

Even

Even from the East,
and so forth to the West:
2 From towards Sion,
which place he liketh best,
God will appear
in beauty most excellent:
Our God will come
before that long time be spent.

3 Devouring fire
shall go before his face,
A great tempest
shall round about him trace.
4 Then shall he call
the earth and heavens bright,
To judge his folk
with equity and right.
5 Saying, go to,
and now my Saints assemble:
My pact they keep,
their gifts do not dissemble.

6 The heavens shall
declare his righteousnesse,
For God is Judge
of all things more and lesse.
7 Hear my people,
for I will now reveal:
Lift Israel,
I will thee nought conceal:
Thy God, thy God
am I and will not blame thee,
8 For giving not
all manner offerings to me.

9 I have no need
to take of thee at all,
Goats of thy fold,
or Calf out of thy stall,
10 For all the beasts
are mine within the woods:
On thousand hils
cattell are mine own goods.
11 I know for mine
all birds that are on mountains:
All beasts are mine,
which haunt the fields or fountains.

12 Hungry if I were,
I would not thee it tell:
For all is mine
that in the world doth dwell.
13 Eat I the flesh
of great Buls or Bullocks?
Or drink the bloud
of Goats and of the flocks?
14 Offer to God
praise and hearty thanksgiving:
And pay thy vows
unto God ever-living.

15 Call upon me,
when troubled thou shalt be:
Then will I help,
and thou shalt honour me.
16 To the wicked,
thus saith the Eternall God,
Why dost thou preach
my lawes and hests abroad?
17 Seeing thou hast
them with thy mouth abused,
And hat'st to be
by discipline reformed.
My words I say,
thou dost reject and hate.
18 If that thou see
a thief, as with thy mate
Thou run'st with him,
and so your prey do leak:
And art all one
with bawds and ruffians like.
19 Thou giv'st thy selfe
to backbite and to slander:
And how thy tongue
deceives, it is a wonder.

20 Thou sittest musing,
thy brother how to blame:
And how to put
thy mothers sonne to shame,
21 These things thou didst
and whilst I held my tongue,
Thou didst me judge,
because I staid so long,
Like to thy selfe:
yet though I kept long silence:
Once shalt thou feel
of thy wrongs just recompence.

22 Consider this,
ye that forget the Lord:
And feare not when
he threatneth with his word:
Lest without help
I spoile you as a prey:
23 But he that thanks
offer'th, praiseth me aye,
Saith the Lord God,
and he that walketh this trace,
I will him teach
Gods saving health to imbrace.

Another of the same by I. H.

THe God of gods, the Lord,
hath cal'd the earth by name:
From whence the Sun doth rise, unto
the setting of the same.
2 From Sion his faire place,
his glory bright and clear,
The perfect beauty of his grace,
from thence it did appear.

3 Our God shall come in haste,
to speake he shall not doubt:
Before him shall the fire waste,
and tempest round about.
4 The heavens from on high,
the earth below likewise
He will call forth, to judge and trie,
his folk he doth devise.

5 Bring forth my Saints, saith he,
my faithfull flock so dear:
Which are in band and leagne with me,
my law to love and fear.
6 And when these things are tride,
the heavens shall record
That God is just, and all must bide
the judgement of the Lord.

7 My people, O give heed,
Israel to thee I cry:
I am thy God, thy help at need,
thou canst it not deny.
8 I do not say to thee,
thy sacrifice is slack:
Thou offerest daily unto me
much more then I do lack;

9 Think it

9 Think'ſt thou that I do need
thy cattell young or old?
Or els ſo much delight to feed
on Goats out of thy fold?
10 Nay, all the beaſts are mine,
in woods that eat their fills:
And thouſands more of neat and kine,
that run wilde on the hils.

The ſecond Part.

11 The birds that build on high,
in hils and out of ſight,
And beaſts that in the fields do lie,
are ſubject to my might.
12 Then though I hungred ſore,
what need I ought of thine?
Sith that the earth with her great ſtore,
and all therein is mine?

13 To Bulls fleſh have I minde,
to eat it doſt thou think?
Or ſuch a ſweetneſſe do I finde,
the bloud of Goats to drink?
14 Give to the Lord his praiſe,
with thanks to him apply:
And ſee thou pay thy vowes alwaies
unto the God moſt high.

15 Then ſeek and call to me,
when ought would work thee blame:
And I will ſure deliver thee,
that thou maiſt praiſe my Name.
16 But to the wicked train,
which talk of God each day,
And yet their works are foule and vain,
to them the Lord will ſay,

17 With what face dareſt thou
my word once ſpeak or name?
Why doth thy talk my law allow?
thy deeds deny the ſame.
18 Whereas for to amend
thy life thou art ſo ſlack:
My word the which thou doſt pretend,
is caſt behinde thy back.

The third Part.

19 When thou a thief doſt ſee,
by theft to live in wealth:
With him thou runſt, and doſt agree
likewiſe to thrive by ſtealth.
20 When thou doſt them behold,
that wives and maids defile:
Thou lik'ſt it well and waxeſt bold,
to uſe that life moſt vile.

21 Thy lips thou doſt apply,
to ſlander and defame:
Thy tongue is taught to craft and lie,
and ſtill doth nie the ſame.
22 Thou ſtudieſt to revile
thy friends to thee ſo neare:
With ſlander thou wouldſt needs defile
thy mothers ſonne moſt deare.

23 Hereat while I do wink,
as though I did not ſee:
Thou goeſt on ſtill, and ſo doſt think
that I am like to thee.
24 But ſure I will not let
to ſtrike when I begin:
Thy faults in order I will ſet,
and open all thy ſin.

25 Mark this I you require,
that have not God in minde:
Leſt when I plague you in mine ire,
your help be far to finde.
26 He that doth give to me
the ſacrifice of praiſe,
Doth pleaſe me well: and he ſhall ſee
to walk in godly waies.

Miſerere mei. Pſal. Lj. W. W.

O Lord conſider my diſtreſſe,
and now with ſpeed ſome pity take,
My ſins deface, my faults redreſſe,
good Lord for thy great mercies ſake.
2 Waſh me O Lord, and make me clean
from this unjuſt and ſinfull act:
And purifie yet once again
my hainous crime and bloudy fact.

3 Remorſe and ſorrow do conſtrain
me to acknowledge mine exceſſe:
My ſin alas doth ſtill remain
before thy face without releaſe.
4 For thee alone I have offended,
committing evil in thy ſight:
And if I were therefore condemned,
yet were thy judgements juſt & right.

5 It is too manifeſt alas,
that firſt I was conceiv'd in ſin:
Yea of my mother ſo borne was,
and yet vile wretch remaine therein.
6 Alſo behold Lord thou doſt love
the inward truth of a pure heart:
Therefore thy wiſdome from above
thou haſt reveal'd me to convert.

7 If thou with hyſſop purge this bloc,
I ſhall be cleaner then the glaſſe:
And if thou waſh away my ſpot,
the ſnow in whiteneſſe ſhall I paſſe.
8 Therefore O Lord ſuch joy me ſend,
that inwardly I may finde grace:
And that my ſtrength may now amend,
which thou haſt ſwag'd for my treſpaſſe.

9 Turn back thy face and frowning ire,
for I have felt enough thy hand:
And purge my ſins I thee deſire,
which do in number paſſe the ſand.
10 Make new my heart within my breſt,
and frame it to thy holy will:
Thy conſtant Spirit in me let reſt,
which may theſe raging enemies kill.

The ſecond Part.

11 Caſt me not Lord out from thy face,
but ſpeedily my tormentes end:
Take not from me thy Spirit of grace,
which may from dangers me defend.
12 Reſtore me to thoſe joyes againe,
which I was wont in thee to finde:
And let me thy free Spirit retaine,
which unto thee may ſtir my minde.

13 Thus when I ſhall thy mercies know,
I ſhall inſtruct others therein:
And men that are likewiſe brought low,
by mine example ſhall flee ſin.
14 O God that of my health art Lord,
forgive me this my bloudy vice:
My heart and tongue ſhall then accord
to ſing thy mercies and juſtice.

15 Touch thou my lips, my tongue unclaſe,
O Lord which art the only Key:

And

And then my mouth ſhall teſtifie,
thy wondrous works and praiſe alway.
16 And as for outward ſacrifice,
I would have offered many a one:
But thou eſteem'ſt them of no price,
and therein pleaſure tak'ſt thou none.

17 The heavy heart, the minde oppreſt,
O Lord thou never doſt reject:
And to ſpeak truth it is the beſt,
and of all ſacrifice th'effect.
18 Lord unto Sion turn thy face,
powre out thy mercies on thy hill:
And on Jeruſalem thy grace,
build up the wals and love it ſtill.

19 Thou ſhalt accept then our offrings
of peace and righteouſneſſe I ſay:
Yea calves and many other things,
upon thine altar will we lay.

Another of the ſame by I. H.

HAve mercy on me Lord after
thy great abounding grace:
After thy mercies multitude,
do thou my ſins deface.
2 Yea waſh me more from mine offence,
and cleanſe me from my ſin:
For I do know my faults, and ſtill
my ſin is in mine eyne.

3 Againſt thee, thee alone I have
offended in this caſe:
And evil have I done before
the preſence of thy face.
4 That in the things that thou haſt done
upright thou maiſt be tri'd:
And eke in judging that the doom
may paſſe upon thy ſide.

5 Behold in wickedneſſe my kinde
and ſhape I did receive.
And lo my ſinfull mother eke
in ſin did me conceive.
6 But lo the truth in inward parts
is pleaſant unto thee:
And ſecrets of thy wiſdom thou
revealed haſt to me.

7 With hyſop Lord beſprinkle me
I ſhall be cleanſed ſo:
Yea waſh thou me and ſo I ſhall
be whiter then the ſnow.
8 Of joy and gladneſſe make thou me
to hear the pleaſant voice:
That ſo the bruſed bones which thou
haſt broken may rejoyce.

9 From the beholding of my ſins
Lord turn away thy face:
And all my deeds of wickedneſſe
do utterly deface:
10 O God create in me a heart
unſpotted in thy ſight:
And eke within my bowels Lord,
renew a ſtable ſprite.

11 Ne caſt me from thy ſight nor take
thy holy ſpirit away:
The comfort of thy ſaving health
give me again I pray.
12 With thy free Spirit eſtabliſh me,
and I will teach therefore
Sinners thy waies, and wicked ſhall
be turned to thy lore.

The ſecond Part.

13 O God that art God of my health,
from bloud deliver me:
That praiſes of thy righteouſneſſe
my tongue may ſing to thee.
14 My lips that yet faſt cloſed be
do thou O Lord uncloſe:
The praiſes of thy Majeſty
my mouth ſhall ſo diſcloſe.

15 I would have offered ſacrifice,
if that had pleaſed thee:
But pleaſed with burnt-offerings
I know thou wilt not be.
16 A troubled ſpirit is ſacrifice
delightfull in Gods eyes:
A broken and an humble heart,
God thou wilt not deſpiſe.

17 In thy good will deal gently Lord,
to Sion, and withall
Grant that of thy Jeruſalem
upreard may be the wall.
18 Burnt-offerings, gifts and ſacrifice
of juſtice in that day
Thou ſhalt accept, and calves they ſhall
upon thine altar lay.

Quid gloriaris? Pſal. Liij. I. H.

WHy doſt thou tyrant boaſt abroad,
thy wicked works to praiſe?
Doſt thou not know there is a God,
whoſe mercies laſt alwaies?
2 Why doth thy minde yet ſtill deviſe,
ſuch wicked wiles to warp?
Thy tongue untrue in forging lies,
is like a raſor ſharp.

3 On miſchief why ſetſt thou thy minde,
and wilt not walk upright?
Thou haſt more luſt falſe tales to finde,
than bring the truth to light.
4 Thou doſt delight in fraud and guile
in miſchief, bloud and wrong:
Thy lips have learn'd the flattering ſtile
O falſe deceitfull tongue.

5 Therefore ſhall God for aye confound,
and pluck thee from thy place:
Thy ſeed root out from off the ground,
and ſo ſhall thee deface.
6 The juſt when they behold thy fall,
with fear will praiſe the Lord,
And in reproach of thee withall,
cry out with one accord:

7 Behold the man that would not take
the Lord for his defence:
But of his goods his god did make,
and truſt his corrupt ſenſe.
8 But I as Olive freſh and green,
ſhall ſpring and ſpread abroad:
For why? my truſt all times hath been
upon the living God.

9 For this therefore will I give praiſe
to thee with heart and voice:
I will ſet forth thy Name alwaies,
wherein thy Saints rejoyce.

Dixit inſipiens. Pſal. Liij. T. S.

THe fooliſh man in that which he
within his heart hath ſaid;
That there is any God at all,

hath

hath utterly denïd.
2 They are corrupt, and they alſo
a hainous work have wrought:
Among them all there is not one
of good that worketh ought.

3 The Lord look'd down on ſons of men
from heaven all abroad:
To ſee if any were that would
be wiſe and ſeek for God.
4 They are all gone out of the way,
they are corrupted all:
There is not one doth any good,
there is not one at all.

5 Do not all wicked workers know,
that they do feed upon
My people, as they feed on bread?
the Lord they call not on.
6 Even there they were afraid, and ſtood
with trembling all diſmaid:
Whereas there was no cauſe at all,
why they ſhould be afraid.

7 For God his bones that thee beſieg'd,
hath ſcattered all abroad:
Thou haſt confounded them, for they
rejected are of God.
8 O Lord give thou thy people health,
and thou O Lord fulfill
Thy promiſe made to Iſrael,
from out of Sion hill.

9 When God his people ſhall reſtore,
that erſt were captive lad:
Then Jacob ſhall therein rejoyce,
and Iſrael ſhall be glad.

Deus in nomine. Pſal. Liiij. I. H.

GOD ſave me for thy holy Name,
and for thy goodneſſe ſake:
Unto the ſtrength (Lord) of the ſame,
I do my cauſe betake.
2 Regard O Lord and give an ear
to me when I do pray:
Bow down thy ſelf to me and hear
the words that I do ſay.

3 For ſtrangers up againſt me riſe,
and tyrants vex me ſtill,
Which have not God before their eyes,
they ſeek my ſoule to ſpill.
4 But lo my God doth give me aid,
the Lord is ſtraight at hand:
With them by whom my ſoule is ſtaid,
the Lord doth ever ſtand.

5 With plagues repay againe all thoſe
for me that lie in wait:
And in thy truth deſtroy my foes
with their own ſnare and bait.
6 An offering of free heart and will,
then I to thee ſhall make:
And praiſe thy Name, for therein ſtill
great comfort I do take.

7 O Lord at length do ſet me free
from them that craft conſpire:
And now mine eye with joy doth ſee,
on them my hearts deſire.

Exaudi Deus. Pſal. Lv. I. H.

O God give eare and do apply,
to heare me when I pray:
And when to thee I call and cry,
hide not thy ſelf away.
2 Take heed to me, grant my requeſt
and anſwer me againe:
With plaints I pray full ſore oppreſt,
great griefe doth me conſtrain.

3 Becauſe my foes with threats and cries,
oppreſſe me through deſpight:
And ſo the wicked ſort likewiſe
to vexe me have delight.
4 For they in counſell do conſpire,
to charge me with ſome ill:
So in their haſty wrath and ire
they do purſue me ſtill.

5 My heart doth faint for want of breath,
it panteth in my breſt:
The terrours and the dread of death,
do work me much unreſt.
6 Such dreadfull feare on me doth fall,
that I therewith do quake:
Such horrour whelmeth me withall,
that I no ſhift can make.

7 But I did ſay, who will give me
the ſwift and pleaſant wings
Of ſome faire Dove, that I may flee,
And reſt me from theſe things?
8 Lo then I would go farre away,
to flee I would not ceaſe:
And I would hide my ſelf and ſtay
in ſome great wilderneſſe.

9 I would be gone in all the haſte,
and not abide behinde,
That I were quit and overpaſt
theſe blaſts of boiſterous winde.
10 Divide them Lord & from them pull
their devilliſh double tongue:
For I have ſpide their city full
of rapine, ſtrife and wrong.

11 Which things both night & day throughout
do cloſe her as a wall:
In midſt of her is miſchief ſtout,
and ſorrow eke withall.
12 Her inward parts are wicked plain,
her deeds are much too vile:
And in her ſtreets there doth remain
all crafty fraud and guile.

The ſecond Part.

13 If that my foes did ſeek my ſhame,
I might it well abide:
From open enemies check and blame,
ſomewhere I could me hide.
14 But thou it waſt, my fellow dear,
which friendſhip didſt pretend:
And didſt my ſecret counſell hear,
as my familiar friend.

15 With whom I had delight to talk
in ſecret and abroad:
And we together oft did walk,
within the houſe of God.
16 Let death in haſte upon them fall,
and ſend them quick to hell:
For miſchief raigneth in the hall,
and parlour where they dwell.

17 But I unto my God will cry,
to him for help I flee:
The Lord will help me by and by,
and he will ſuccour me.
18 At morning, noon, and evening tide,

unto

unto the Lord I pray:
When I ſo inſtantly have cride,
he doth not ſay me nay.

19 To peace he ſhall reſtore me yet,
though warre be now at hand,
Although the number be full great,
that would againſt me ſtand.
20 The Lord that firſt and laſt doth raign
both now and evermore:
Will heare when I to him complain,
and puniſh them full ſore.

21 For ſure there is no hope that they
to turn will once accord:
For why? they will not God obey,
nor yet do feare the Lord.
22 Upon their friends they laid their hands
which were in covenant knit
Of friendſhip to neglect the bands,
they paſſe or care no whit.

23 While they have war within their hearts,
as butter are their words:
Although their words were ſmooth as oyle,
they cut as ſharp as ſwords.
24 Caſt thou thy care upon the Lord,
and he ſhall nourish thee:
For in no wiſe will he accord
the juſt in thrall to ſee.

25 But God ſhall caſt them deep in pit,
that thirſt for blood alwaies:
He will no guileful man permit
to live out half his daies.
26 Though ſuch be quite dekroid & gone,
in thee O Lord I truſt:
I ſhall depend thy grace upon,
with all my heart and luſt.

Miſerere mei. Pſal. Lvj. I.H.

HAve mercy Lord on me I pray,
for man would me devoure:
He fighteth with me day by day,
and troubleth me each houre.
2 Mine enemies daily enterpriſe
to ſwallow me outright:
To fight againſt me many riſe,
O thou moſt high of might.

3 When they would make me moſt afraid
with boaſts and brags of pride:
I truſt in thee alone for aid,
by thee I will abide.
4 Gods promiſe I do minde and praiſe,
O Lord I ſtick to thee:
I do not care at all aſſaies,
what fleſh can do to me.

5 What things I either did or ſpake,
they wreſt them at their will:
And all the counſell that they take,
is how to work me ill.
6 They all conſent themſelves to hide,
cloſe watch for me to lay:
They ſpie my paths, and ſnares have tide
to take my life away.

7 Shall they thus ſcape on miſchief fet?
thou God on them wilt frown:
For in his wrath he doth not let
to throw whole kingdomes down.
8 Thou ſeeſt how oft they made me flee,
and on my teares doſt look:
Reſerve them in a glaſſe by thee,
and write them in thy booke.

9 When I do call upon thy Name,
my foes away do ſtart:
I well perceive it by the ſame,
that God doth take my part.
10 I glory in the Word of God,
to praiſe it I accord:
With joy I will declare abroad
the promiſe of the Lord.

11 I truſt in God, and yet I ſay,
as I before began:
The Lord he is my help and ſtay,
I do not care for man.
12 I will perform with heart ſo free,
to God my vowes alwaies:
And I O Lord all times to thee
will offer thanks and praiſe.

13 My ſoule from death thou doſt defend
and keepſt my feet upright:
That I before thee may aſcend,
with ſuch as live in light.

Miſerere mei. Pſal. Lvij. I. H.

TAke pitie for thy promiſe ſake,
have mercy Lord on me:
For why? my ſoule doth her betake
unto the help of thee.
2 Within the ſhadow of thy wings,
I ſet my ſelf full faſt:
Till miſchiefe, malice, and like things
be gone and over-paſt.

3 I call upon the God moſt high,
to whom I ſtick and ſtand:
I meane the God that will ſtand by
the cauſe I have in hand.
4 From heaven he hath ſent his aid,
to ſave me from their ſpight,
That to devoure me have aſſaid,
his mercy, truth, and might.

5 I lead my life with Lions fell,
all ſet on wrath and ire:
And with ſuch wicked men I dwell,
that fret like flames of fire.
6 Their teeth are ſpeares & arrowes long,
as ſharp as I have ſeen:
They wound and cut with their quick tongue
like ſwords and weapons keen.

7 Set up and ſhew thy ſelfe O God,
above the heavens bright:
Exalt thy praiſe on earth abroad,
thy Majeſty and might.
8 They lay their net and do prepare
a privy cave and pit:
Wherein they think my ſoule to ſnare,
but they are falne in it.

9 My heart is ſet to laud the Lord,
in him to joy alwaies:
My heart I ſay doth well accord
to ſing his laud and praiſe.
10 Awake my joy, awake I ſay,
my Lute, my Harp, and ſtring:
For I my ſelfe before the day,
will riſe, rejoyce, and ſing.

11 Among the people I will tell
the goodneſſe of my God:
And ſhew his praiſe that doth excell
in heathen lands abroad.
12 His mercy doth extend as farre

is heavens all are high:
His truth as high as any starre,
that shineth in the skie.

12 Set forth and shew thy selfe O God,
above the heavens bright:
Extoll thy praise on earth abroad,
thy Majesty and might.

Si verè utique. Psal. Lviij. I.H.

YE Rulers that are put in trust,
to judge of wrong and right:
Be all your judgements true and just,
not knowing need or might?
2 Nay in your hearts ye mark and muse
in mischief to consent:
And where ye should true justice use,
your hands to bribes are bent.

3 The wicked sort from their birth-day
have erred on this wise:
And from their mothers wombe alway
have used craft and lies.
4 In them the poyson and the breath
of Serpents do appeare:
Yea like the Adder that is deaf,
and fast doth stop her eare.

5 Because she will not heare the voice
of one that charmeth well:
No though he were the chief of choice,
and did therein excell.
6 O God break thou their teeth at once
within their mouthes throughout:
The tusks that in their great jaw-bones
like Lions whelps hang out.

7 Let them consume away and waste,
as water runs forthright:
The shafts that they do shoot in haste,
let them be broke in slight.
8 As snailes do waste within the shell,
and unto slime do run:
As one before his time that fell,
and never saw the Sun.

9 Before the thornes that now are yong,
to bushes big shall grow:
The stormes of anger waxing strong,
shall take them ere they know.
10 The just shall joy, it doth them good
that God doth vengeance take:
And they shall wash their feet in bloud
of them that him forsake.

11 Then shall the world shew forth & tell,
that good men have reward:
And that a God on earth doth dwell,
that justice doth regard.

Eripe me Psal. Lix. I.H.

SEnd aid and save me from my foes,
O Lord I pray to thee:
Defend and keep me from all those
that rise and strive with me.
2 O Lord preserve me from those men,
whose doings are not good:
And set me sure and safe from them
that thirst still after bloud.

3 For lo they wait my soul to take,
they rage against me still:
Yea for no fault that I did make,
I never did them ill.

4 They run and do themselves prepare,
when I no whit offend:
Arise and save me from their snare,
and see what they intend.

5 O Lord of hosts of Israel,
arise and strike all lands:
And pitie none that do rebell,
and in their mischief stands.
6 At night they stir and seek about,
as hounds they houle and grin:
And all the City cleane throughout
from place to place they run.

7 They speak of me with mouth alway,
but in their lips were swords:
They greed my death, & then would say,
what? none doth heare our words.
8 But Lord thou hast their wayes espide,
and laught thereat apace:
The heathen folk thou dost deride,
and mock them to their face.

9 The strength that doth our foes withstand,
O Lord doth come from thee:
My God he is my help at hand,
a fort of fence to mee.
10 The Lord to me doth shew his grace,
in great abundance still:
That I may see my foes in case,
such as my heart doth will.

The second Part.

11 Destroy them not at once O Lord,
lest it from minde do fall:
But with thy strength drive them abroad,
and so consume them all.
12 For their ill words & truthlesse tongue
confound them in their pride:
Their wicked oths with lies and wrong
let all the world deride.

13 Consume them in thy wrath O Lord,
that nought of them remaine:
That men may know throughout y world
that Jacobs God doth raigne.
14 At evening they run apace,
as dogs they grin and crie:
Throughout the streets in every place
they run about and spie.

15 They seek about for meat I say,
but let them not be fed:
Nor finde a house wherein they may
be bold to put their head.
16 But I will shew thy strength abroad,
thy goodnesse I will praise:
For thou art my defence and God,
at need in all assaies.

17 Thou art my strength, thou hast me staid,
O Lord I sing to thee:
Thou art my fort, my fence and aid,
a loving God to me.

Deus repulisti. Psal. Lx. I.H.

O Lord thou didst us cleane forsake,
and scatteredst us abroad:
Such great displeasure thou didst take,
return to us O God.
2 Thy might did move the earth so sore,
that it in sunder brake:
The hurt thereof O Lord restore,
for it doth bow and quake.

3 With

3 With heavy chance thou plagueſt thus
the people that are thine:
And thou haſt given unto us
a drink of deadly wine.
4 But yet to ſuch as feare thy Name,
a banner thou didſt ſhew:
That they may triumph in the ſame,
becauſe thy word is true.

5 So that thy might may keep and ſave
thy folk that favour thee:
That they thy help at hand may have
O Lord grant this to me.
6 The Lord did ſpeak from his own place
this was his joyfull tale:
I will divide Sichem by pace,
and mete out Succoths vale.

7 Gilead is given to mine hand,
Manaſſes mine beſide:
Ephraim the ſtrength of all my land,
my law doth Juda guide.
8 In Moab I will waſh my feet,
over Edom throw my ſhoe:
And thou Paleſtine oughtſt to ſeek
for favour me unto.

9 But who will bring me at this tide
unto the City ſtrong?
Or who to Edom will me guide,
ſo that I go not wrong?
10 Wilt thou not God, which didſt forſake
thy folk, their land and coaſts?
Our wars in hand thou wouldſt not take,
nor walk among our hoſts.

11 Give aid, O Lord, and us relieve
from them that us diſdain:
The help that hoſts of men can give,
it is but all in vain.
12 But through our God we ſhall have might
to take great things in hand:
He will tread down and put to flight
all thoſe that us withſtand.

Exaudi Deus. Pſal. Lxj. I. M.

REgard O Lord, for I complaine,
and make my ſuit to thee:
Let not my words return in vaine,
but give an eare to me.
2 From out the coaſts and utmoſt parts,
of all the earth abroad:
In griefe and anguiſh of my heart,
I cry to thee O God.

3 Upon the rock of thy great power
my wofull minde repoſe:
Thou art my hope, my fort, and tower,
my fence againſt my foes.
4 Within thy tent I luſt to dwell,
for ever to endure:
Under thy wings I know right well,
I ſhall be ſafe and ſure.

5 The Lord doth my deſire regard,
and doth fulfill the ſame:
With goodly gifts will he reward
all thoſe that feare his Name.
6 The King ſhall he in health maintain,
and ſo prolong his daies:
That he from age to age ſhall reign,
in royall ſtate alwaies.

7 That he may have a dwelling place,
before the Lord for aye:
O let thy mercy, truth and grace
defend him from decay.
8 Then ſhall I ſing for ever ſtill,
with praiſe unto thy Name:
That all my vowes I may fulfill,
and daily pay the ſame.

Nonne Deo. Pſal. Lxij. I. M.

MY ſoul to God ſhal give good heed,
and him alone attend:
For why? my health and hope to ſpeed,
doth whole on him depend.
2 For he alone is my defence,
my rock, my health and aid:
He is my ſtay that no pretence
ſhall make me much diſmaid.

3 O wicked folk how long will ye
uſe craft? ſure ye muſt fall:
For as a rotten hedge ye be,
and like a tottering wall.
4 Whom God doth love, ye ſeek alwaies
to put him to the worſe:
Ye love to lie, with mouth ye praiſe,
and yet your heart doth curſe.

5 Yet ſtill my ſoule doth whole depend
on God my chief deſire:
From all ill feats me to defend,
none but him I require.
6 He is my rock, my fort and tower,
my health is of his grace:
He doth ſupport me that no power
can move me out of place.

7 God is my glory and my health,
my ſoules deſire and luſt:
My fort, my ſtrength, my ſtay, my wealth,
God is my only truſt.
8 O have your truſt in him alway,
ye folk with one accord:
Powre out your hearts to him, and ſay,
Our truſt is in the Lord.

9 The ſons of men deceitfull are,
on balance but a fleight:
With things moſt vain do them compare
for they can keep no weight.
10 Truſt not in wrong, robbery, nor ſtealth,
let vaine delights be gone:
Though goods well got flow in your wealth
ſet not your hearts thereon.

11 The Lord long ſince one thing did tel
which here to minde I call:
He ſpake it oft, I heard it well,
that God alone doth all.
12 And that thou Lord art good & kinde,
thy mercy doth exceed:
So that all ſorts with thee ſhall finde,
according to their deed.

Deus, Deus meus. Pſal. Lxiij. T. S.

O God my God, I watch betime
to come to thee in haſte:
For why? my ſoul and body both
do thirſt of thee to taſte.
And in this barren wilderneſſe,
where waters there are none,
My fleſh is parcht for thought of thee,
for thee I wiſh alone.

2 That I might ſee yet once again
thy glory, ſtrength and might:

As

As I was wont it to behold
within thy Temple bright.
3 For why? thy mercies farre ſurmount
this life and wretched daies:
My lips therefore ſhall give to thee
due honour, laud, and praiſe.

4 And whilſt I live I will not faile
to worſhip thee alway:
And in thy Name I ſhall lift up
my hands when I do pray.
5 My ſoule is fild as with marrow,
which is both fat and ſweet:
My mouth therefore ſhall ſing ſuch ſongs
as are for thee moſt meet.

6 Whenas in bed I think on thee,
and eke all the night tide:
7 For under covert of thy wings
thou art my joyfull guide.
8 My ſoul doth ſurely ſtick to thee,
thy right hand is my power.
9 And thoſe that ſeek my ſoule to ſtroy,
them death ſhall ſoon devour.

10 The ſword ſhall them devour each one,
their carcaſes ſhall feed
The hungry foxes, which do run
their prey to ſeek at need.
11 The King and all men ſhall rejoyce,
that do profeſſe Gods Word:
For lyars mouthes ſhall then be ſtopt,
which have the truth diſturb'd.

Exaudi Deus. Pſal. Lxiiij. I.M.

O Lord unto my voice give ear,
with plaint when I do pray:
And rid my life and ſoul from fear
of foes that threat to ſlay.
2 Defend me from that ſort of men
that in deceit do lurk:
And from the frowning face of them
that all ill feats do work.

3 Who whet their tongues as we have ſeen
men whet and ſharp their ſwords:
They ſhoot abroad their arrowes keen,
I mean moſt bitter words.
4 With privy ſleights ſhoot they their ſhaft,
the upright man to hit:
The juſt unwares to ſtrike by craft,
they care or feare no whit.

5 A wicked work they have decreed,
in counſell thus they cry:
To uſe deceit let us not dread,
what? who can it eſpie?
6 What way to hurt they talk and muſe
all times within their heart:
They all conſult what feats to uſe,
each doth invent his part.

7 But yet all this ſhall not prevaile,
when they think leaſt upon,
God with his dart ſhall ſure aſſaile,
and wound them every one.
8 Their crafts & their ill tongues withall
ſhall work themſelves ſuch blame:
That they which then behold their fall
ſhall wonder at the ſame.

9 Then all that ſee ſhall know right well
that God the thing hath wrought:
And praiſe his mighty works and tell
what he to paſſe hath brought.
10 Yet ſhall the juſt in God rejoyce,
ſtill truſting in his might:
So ſhall they joy with minde and voice,
whoſe hearts are pure and right.

Te decet hymnus. Pſal. Lxv. I.M:

THy praiſe alone O Lord doth raign
in Sion thine own hill:
Their vowes to thee they do maintain,
and their beheſts fulfill.
2 For that thou doſt their prayers hear,
and doſt thereto agree:
The people all both farre and neare
with truſt ſhall come to thee.

3 Our wicked life ſo farre exceeds,
that we ſhall fall therein:
But Lord forgive our great miſdeeds,
and purge us from our ſin.
4 The man is bleſt whom thou doſt chuſe
within thy courts to dwell:
Thy houſe and Temple he ſhall uſe,
with pleaſures that excell.

5 Of thy great juſtice heare us God,
our health of thee doth riſe:
The hope of all the earth abroad,
and the ſea coaſts likewiſe.
6 With ſtrength thou art beſet about,
and compaſt with thy power:
Thou mak'ſt the mountaines ſtrong and ſtout
to ſtand in every ſhower.

7 The ſwelling ſeas thou doſt aſſwage,
and make their ſtreames full ſtill:
Thou doſt reſtraine the peoples rage,
and rule them at thy will.
8 The folk that dwell full far on earth,
ſhall dread thy ſignes to ſee,
Which morn and evening in great mirth
do paſſe with praiſe to thee.

9 When that the earth is chapt and drie,
and thirſteth more and more:
Then with thy drops thou doſt apply,
and much increaſe her ſtore.
10 The flood of God doth overflow,
and ſo doth cauſe to ſpring
The ſeed and corn which men do ſowe,
for he doth guide the thing.

11 With wet thou doſt her furrowes fill,
whereby her clods do fall:
Thy drops on her thou doſt diſtill,
and bleſſe her fruit withall.
12 Thou deck'ſt the earth of thy good grace,
with faire and pleaſant crop:
Thy clouds diſtill their dew apace,
great plenty they do drop.
13 Whereby the deſert ſhall begin,
full great increaſe to bring:
The little hils ſhall joy therein,
much fruit in them ſhall ſpring.
14 In places plaine the flocks ſhall feed,
and cover all the earth:
The vales with corne ſhall ſo exceed,
that men ſhall ſing for mirth.

Iubilate Deo. Pſal. Lxvj. T.S:

YE men on earth in God rejoyce,
with praiſe ſet forth his Name:
Extoll his might with heart and voice,

give glory to the ſame.
2 How wonderfull O Lord ſay ye,
in all thy works thou art?
Thy foes for feare ſhall ſeek to thee,
full ſore againſt their heart.

3 All men that dwell ſ earth throughout
ſhall praiſe the Name of God:
The laud thereof the world about
is ſhew'd and ſet abroad.
4 All folk come forth, behold and ſee
what things the Lord hath wrought:
Mark well the wondrous works that he
for man to paſſe hath brought.

5 He laid the ſea like heaps on high,
therein a way they had
On foot to paſſe both faire and drie,
whereof their hearts were glad.
6 His might doth rule the world alway,
his eyes all things behold:
All ſuch as would him diſobey,
by him ſhall be controld.

7 Ye people give unto our God,
due laud and thanks alwaies:
With joyfull voice declare abroad,
and ſing unto his praiſe.
8 Which doth endue our ſoul with life,
and it preſerve withall:
He ſtayes our feet, ſo that no ſtrife
can make us ſlip or fall.

9 The Lord doth prove our deeds with fire,
if that they will abide:
As workmen do when they deſire
to have their metals tride.
10 Although thou ſuffer us ſo long
in priſon to be caſt:
And there with chaines and fetters ſtrong
to lie in bondage faſt.

The ſecond Part.

11 Although (I ſay) thou ſuffer men
on us to ride and raigne:
Though we through fire and water run
of very griefe and paine.
12 Yet ſure thou doſt of thy good grace
diſpoſe it to the beſt:
And bring us out into a place,
to live in wealth and reſt.

13 Unto thy houſe reſort will I
to offer and to pray:
And there I will my ſelf apply
my vowes to thee to pay.
14 The vowes that with my mouth I ſpake
in all my griefe and ſmart:
The vows I ſay which I did make
in dolour of my heart.

15 Burnt-offerings I will give to thee,
of Oxen fat and Rams:
Yea this my ſacrifice ſhall be,
of Bullocks, Goats and Lambs.
16 Come forth and hearken here full ſoon
all ye that feare the Lord:
What he for my poore ſoul hath done,
to you I will record.

17 Full oft I call to minde his grace,
this mouth to him doth cry:
And thou my tongue make ſpeed apace,
to praiſe him by and by.
18 But if I feele my heart within,
in wicked works rejoyce:
Or if I have delight to ſinne,
God will not heare my voice.

19 But ſurely God my voice hath heard,
and what I do require:
My prayer he doth well regard,
and granteth my deſire.
20 All praiſe to him that hath not put,
nor caſt me out of minde:
Nor yet his mercy from me ſhut,
which I do ever finde.

Deus miſereatur. Pſal. Lxvij. I. H.

HAve mercy on us Lord,
and grant to us thy grace:
To ſhew to us do thou accord,
the brightneſſe of thy face.
2 That all the earth may know
the way to godly wealth:
And all the nations on a row,
may ſee thy ſaving health.

3 Let all the world O God,
give praiſe unto thy Name:
O let the people all abroad,
extoll and laud the ſame.
4 Throughout the world ſo wide
let all rejoyce with mirth:
For thou with truth & right doſt guide,
the nations of the earth.

5 Let all the world O God,
give praiſe unto thy name:
O let the people all abroad,
extoll and laud the ſame.
6 Then ſhall the earth increaſe,
great ſtore of fruit ſhall fall:
And then our God the God of peace
ſhall bleſſe us eke withall.

7 God ſhall us bleſſe I ſay,
and then both farre and neare,
The folk throughout the earth alway,
of him ſhall ſtand in feare.

Exurgat Deus. Pſal. Lxviij.

LEt God ariſe, and then his foes
will turn themſelves to flight:
His enemies then will run abroad,
and ſcatter out of ſight.
2 And as the fire doth melt the wax,
and winde blows ſmoke away:
So in the preſence of the Lord
the wicked ſhall decay.

3 But righteous men before the Lord,
ſhall heartily rejoyce:
They ſhall be glad and merry all,
and chearfull in their voice.
4 Sing praiſe, ſing praiſe unto the Lord,
who rideth on the skie:
Extoll the Name of Jah our God,
and him do magnifie.

5 The ſame is he that is above,
within his holy place:
That Father is of fatherleſſe,
and judge of widows caſe.
6 Houſes he gives and iſſue both,
unto the comfortleſſe:
He bringeth bondmen out of thrall,
and rebels to diſtreſſe.

7 When thou didſt march before thy folk
th'E-

th'Egyptians from among:
And brought'ſt them through the wilderneſſe
which was both wide and long.
8 The earth did quake, the rain powr'd down
heard were great claps of thunder:
The mount Sinai ſhook in ſuch ſort,
as it would cleave in ſunder.

9 Thine heritage with drops of rain
abundantly was waſht:
And if ſo be it barren were,
by thee it was refreſht.
10 Thy choſen flock doth there remain
thou haſt prepar'd that place:
And for the poore thou doſt provide
of thine eſpeciall grace.

The ſecond Part.

11 God will give women cauſes inough,
to magnifie his Name:
When as his people triumphs make,
and purchaſe braue and fame.
12 For puiſſant kings for all their power
ſhall flee and take the foile:
And women which remaine at home
ſhall help to part the ſpoile.

13 And though you were as black as pots,
your hue ſhall paſſe the Dove:
Whoſe wings and feathers ſeem to have
ſilver and gold above.
14 When in this land God ſhall triumph
ore kings both high and low:
Then ſhall it be like Salmon hill,
as white as any ſnow.

15 Though Baſan be a fruitfull hill,
and in height others paſſe:
Yet Sion Gods moſt holy hill
doth farre excell in grace.
16 Why brag ye thus ye hils moſt high,
and leap for pride together?
The hill of Sion God doth love,
and there will dwell for ever.

17 Gods army is two millions
of warriours good and ſtrong:
The Lord alſo in Sinai
is preſent them among.
18 Thou didſt (O Lord) aſcend on high,
and captive ledſt them all:
Which in times paſt thy choſen flock
in bondage kept and thrall.

Thou mad'ſt them tribute for to pay,
and ſuch as did repine,
Thou didſt ſubdue, that they might dwel
in thy Temple divine.
19 Now praiſed be the Lord for that
he powres on us ſuch grace:
From day to day he is the God
of our health and ſolace.

The third Part.

20 He is the God from whom alone
ſalvation cometh plaine:
He is the God by whom we ſcape
all dangers, death and paine.
21 Thus God will wound his enemies head
and break the hairy ſcalpe
Of thoſe that in their wickedneſſe
continually do walk.

22 From Baſan will I bring ſaid he,
my people and my ſheep:
And all mine own, as I have done,
from dangers of the deep.
23 And make them dip their feet in bloud
of thoſe that hate my Name:
And dogs ſhal have their tongues imbru'd
with licking of the ſame.

24 All men may ſee how thou O God,
thine enemies doſt deface:
And how thou go'ſt as God and King
into thine holy place.
25 The ſingers go before with joy,
the minſtrels follow after:
And in the midſt the damſels play,
with timbrell and with taber.

26 Now in the Congregation,
O Iſrael, praiſe the Lord.
And Jacobs whole poſterity,
give thanks with one accord.
27 Their chiefe was little Benjamin,
but Juda made their hoſt:
With Zebulon and Nepthalim,
which dwelt about their coaſt.

28 As God hath given power to thee,
ſo Lord make firme and ſure
The thing that thou haſt wrought in us,
for ever to endure.
29 And in thy Temple gifts will we
give unto thee O Lord:
For thine unto Jeruſalem,
ſure promiſe made by word.

The fourth Part.

Yea and ſtrange Kings to us ſubdu'd,
ſhall do like in thoſe daies:
I meane to thee they ſhall preſent
their gifts of land and praiſe.
30 He ſhall deſtroy the ſpearemens ranks
the calves and buls of might:
And cauſe them tribute pay, and daunt
all ſuch as love to fight.

31 Then ſhall the Lords of Egypt come,
and preſents with them bring:
The Moors moſt black ſhal ſtretch their hands
unto their Lord and King.
32 Therefore ye kingdomes of the earth
give praiſe unto the Lord:
Sing Pſalmes to God with one conſent,
thereto let all accord.

33 Who though he ride and ever hath
above the heavens bright:
Yet by his fearfull thunder-claps
men may well know his might.
34 Therefore the ſtrength of Iſrael
aſcribe to God on hie:
Whoſe might and power doth far extend
above the cloudie ſkie.

35 O God thy holineſſe and power
is dread for evermore:
The God of Iſrael gives us ſtrength,
praiſed be God therefore.

Salvum me fac. Pſal. Lxix. I. H.

SAve me O God, and that with ſpeed,
the waters flow full faſt:
So nigh my ſoul do they proceed,
that I am ſore agaſt.
2 I ſtick full deep in mire and clay,
whereas I feel no ground:
I fall into ſuch floods I ſay,
that I am like be drownd.

3 With crying oft, I faint and quail,
my throat is hoarse and drie:
With looking up my sight doth fail,
for help to God on high.
4 My foes that guiltlesse do oppresse
my soul, with hate are led:
In number sure they are no lesse
than haires are on my head.

5 Though for no cause they vex me sore,
they prosper and are glad:
They do compell me to restore
the things I never had.
6 What I have done for want of wit,
thou Lord all times canst tell:
And all the faults that I commit,
to thee are known full well.

7 O God of hosts defend and stay
all those that trust in thee:
Let no man doubt or shrink away,
for ought that chanceth me.
8 It is for thee and for thy sake,
that I do beare this blame:
In spite of thee they would me make
to hide my face for shame.

9 My mothers sonnes, my brethren all
forsake me on a row:
And as a stranger they me call,
my face they will not know.
10 Unto thy house such zeal I bear,
that it doth pine me much:
Their checks and taunts at thee to hear,
my very heart doth grutch.

The second Part.

11 Though I do fast my flesh to chast,
yea if I weep and mone:
Yet in my teeth this thing is cast,
they passe not thereupon.
12 If I for griefe and paine of heart
in sackcloth use to walk:
Then they anon will it pervert,
thereof they jest and talk.

13 Both high and low and all the throng
that sit within the gate:
They have me ever in their tongue,
of me they talk and prate.
14 The drunkards which in wine delight,
it is their chief pastime:
To seek which way to work me spight,
of me they sing and rime.

15 But thee the while, O Lord I pray,
that when it pleaseth thee,
For thy great truth thou wilt alway
send down thine aid to me.
16 Pluck thou my feet out of the mire,
from drowning do me keep,
From such as owe me wrath and ire,
and from the waters deep.

17 Lest with the waves I should be drownd
and depth my soul devoure:
And that the pit should me confound,
and shut me in her power.
18 O Lord of hosts to me give eare,
as thou art good and kinde:
And as thy mercy is most deare,
Lord have me in thy minde.

19 And do not from thy servant hide,
nor turne thy face away:
I am oppresst on every side,
in haste give eare I say.
20 O Lord unto my soul draw nigh,
the same with aid repose:
Because of their great tyrannie,
acquit me from my foes.

The third Part.

21 That I abide rebuke and shame,
thou knowst and thou canst tell:
For those that seek and work the same,
thou seest them all full well.
22 When they with brags do break my heart
I seek for help anon:
But finde no friends to ease my smart,
to comfort me not one.

23 But in my meat they gave me gall,
too cruel for to think:
And gave me in my thirst withall
strong vinegar to drink.
24 Lord turn their table to a snare,
to take themselves therein:
And when they think full well to fare,
then trap them in the gin.

25 And let their eyes be dark and blind
that they may nothing see:
Bow down their backs and do them bind
in thraldom for to be.
26 Pour out thy wrath as hot as fire,
that it on them may fall:
Let thy displeasure in thine ire,
take hold upon them all.

27 As deserts dry their house disgrace,
their off-spring eke expell:
That none thereof possesse their place,
nor in their tents do dwell.
28 If thou dost strike the man to tame,
on him they lay full sore:
And if that thou dost wound the same,
they seek to hurt him more.

29 Then let them heap up mischief still,
(sith they are all pervert:)
That of thy favour and good will
they never have a part.
30 And raze them clean out of thy book
of life, of hope, of trust:
That for their name they never look
in number of the just.

The fourth Part.

31 Though I, O Lord, with wo and grief
have been full sore oppresst:
Thy help shall give me such relief,
that all shall be redresst.
32 That I may give thy Name the praise
and shew it with a song:
I will extoll the same alwaies,
with hearty thanks among.

33 Which is more pleasant unto thee,
(such minde thy grace hath born)
Then either ox or calf can be,
that hath both hoof and horn.
34 When simple folk do this beholds,
it shall rejoice them sure:
All ye that seek the Lord, behold
your life for aye shall dure.

35 For why? the Lord of hosts shall hear
the poor when they complain:
His prisoners are to him full dear,
he doth them not disdain.

36 Wherefore the ſky and earth below,
the ſea with floud and ſtream,
His praiſe they ſhall declare and ſhew,
with all that live in them.

37 For ſure our God will Sion ſave,
and Judaes Cities build:
Much folk poſſeſsion there ſhall have,
her ſtreets ſhall all be fild.
38 His ſervants ſeed ſhall keep the ſame,
all ages out of minde:
39 And there all they that love his Name,
a dwelling place ſhall finde.

Deus in adjutorium. Pſal. Lxx. I. H.

O God to me take heed,
of help I thee require:
O Lord of hoſts with haſte and ſpeed,
help, help, I thee deſire.
2 With ſhame confound them all,
that ſeek my ſoule to ſpill:
Rebuke them back with blame to fall,
that think and wiſh me ill.

3 Confound them that apply,
and ſeek to work me ſhame:
And at my harme do laugh and cry,
ſo ſo, there goes the game.
4 But let them joyfull be,
in thee with joy and wealth:
Which only truſt and ſeek to thee,
and to thy ſaving health.

5 That they may ſay alwaies,
in mirth and one accord:
All glory, honour, laud and praiſe,
be given to thee O Lord.
6 But I am weake and poore,
come Lord thine aid I lack:
Thou art my ſtay and help, therefore
make ſpeed and be not ſlack.

In te Domine. Pſal. Lxxj. I. H.

MY Lord my God in all diſtreſſe,
my hope is whole in thee:
Then let no ſhame my ſoule oppreſſe,
nor once take hold on me.
2 As thou art juſt defend me Lord,
and rid me out of dread:
Give eare and to my ſuit accord,
and ſend me help at need.

3 Be thou my rock, to whom I may
for aid all times reſort:
Thy promiſe is to help alway,
thou art my fence and fort.
4 Save me my God from wicked men,
and from their ſtrength and power:
From folk unjuſt, and eke from them
that cruelly devoure.

5 Thou art the ſtay wherein I truſt,
thou Lord of hoſts art he:
Yea from my youth I had a luſt,
ſtill to depend on thee:
6 Thou haſt me kept even from my birth
and I through thee was born:
Wherefore I will thee praiſe with mirth
both evening and at morn.

7 As to a monſter ſeldome ſeen,
much folk about me throng:
But thou art now and ſtill haſt been
my fence and aid ſo ſtrong.
8 Wherefore my mouth no time ſhall lack
thy glory and thy praiſe:
And eke my tongue ſhall not be ſlack
to honour thee alwaies.

9 Refuſe me not O Lord I ſay,
when age my limbs doth take:
And when my ſtrength doth waſte away,
do not my ſoule forſake.
10 Among themſelves my foes enquire,
to take me through deceit,
And they againſt me do conſpire,
that for my ſoule laid wait.

The ſecond Part.

11 Lay hand and take him now, they ſaid,
for God from him is gone:
Diſpatch him quite, for to his aid,
(I wis) there cometh none.
12 Do not abſent thy ſelf away,
O Lord when need ſhall be:
But that in time of griefe thou may
in haſte give help to me.

13 With ſhame confound and overthrow
all thoſe that ſeek my life:
Oppreſſe them with rebuke alſo,
that faine would work me ſtrife.
14 But I will patiently abide
thy help at all aſſayes:
Still more and more, each time and tide,
I will ſet forth thy praiſe.

15 My mouth thy juſtice ſhall record,
that daily help doth ſend:
But of thy benefits O Lord,
I know no count nor end.
16 Yet will I go and ſeek forth one
with thy good help O God:
The ſaving health of thee alone,
to ſhew and ſet abroad.

17 For of my youth thou tookſt the care
and doſt inſtruct me ſtill:
Therefore thy wonders to declare,
I have great minde and will.
18 And as in youth from wanton rage,
thou didſt me keep and ſtay:
Forſake me not unto mine age,
and till my head be gray.

The third Part.

19 That I thy ſtrength & might may ſhow
to them that now be here:
And that our ſeed thy power may know
hereafter many a yeare.
20 O Lord thy juſtice doth exceed,
thy doings all may ſee:
Thy works are wonderfull indeed,
O who is like to thee?

21 Thou mad'ſt me feele affliction ſore,
and yet thou didſt me ſave:
Yea thou didſt help and me reſtore,
and tookſt me from the grave.
22 And thou mine honour doſt increaſe,
my dignity maintaine:
Yea thou doſt make all griefe to ceaſe,
and comfortſt me againe.

23 Therefore thy faithfullneſſe to praiſe,
I will with viol ſing,
My harp ſhall ſound thy praiſe alwaies,
O Iſraels holy King.
24 My mouth will joy with pleaſant voice

when I ſhall ſing to thee:
And eke my ſoule will much rejoyce,
for thou haſt made me free.

25 My tongue thy uprightnes ſhall ſound
and ſpeak it daily ſtill:
For griefe and ſhame do them confound,
that ſeek to work me ill.

Deus iudicium. Pſal. Lxxij. I. H.

LOrd, give thy judgements to the King,
therein inſtruct him well:
And with his ſonne that princely thing,
Lord let thy juſtice dwell.
2 That he may governe uprightly,
and rule thy folk aright:
And ſo defend through equity,
the poore that have no might.

3 And let the mountaines that are hie,
unto thy folk give peace:
And eke let little hils apply,
in juſtice to increaſe.
4 That he may help the weak and poor
with aide, and make them ſtrong:
And eke deſtroy for evermore,
all thoſe that do them wrong.

5 And then from age to age ſhall they
regard and feare thy might:
So long as Sun doth ſhine by day,
or elſe the Moone by night.
6 Lord make the King unto the juſt,
like raine to fields new mown:
And like to drops that lay the duſt,
and freſh the land new ſowne.

7 The juſt ſhall flouriſh in his time,
and all ſhall be at peace:
Untill the Moon ſhall leave to prime,
waſte, change and to increaſe.
8 He ſhall be Lord of ſea and land,
from ſhore to ſhore throughout:
And from the flouds within the land,
through all the earth about.

9 The people that in deſerts dwell,
ſhall kneele to him full thick:
And all his enemies that rebell,
the earth and duſt ſhall lick.
10 The Lords of all the Iles thereby,
great gifts to him ſhall bring:
The Kings of Saba and Arabie,
give many a coſtly thing.

The ſecond Part.

11 All kings ſhall ſeek with one accord,
in his good grace to ſtand:
And all the people of the world,
ſhall ſerve him at his hand.
12 For he the needy ſort doth ſave,
that unto him do call:
And eke the ſimple folke that have
no help of man at all.

13 He taketh pity on the poore,
that are with need oppreſt:
He doth preſerve them evermore,
and bring their ſoules to reſt.
14 He ſhall redeem their lives from dread.
from fraud, from wrong, from might:
And eke the blond that they ſhall bleed
is precious in his ſight.

15 But he ſhall live and they ſhall bring
to him of Sabaes gold:
He ſhall be honoured as a King,
and daily be extold.
16 The mighty mountaines of his land
of corne ſhall beare ſuch thwong:
That it like Cedar-trees ſhall ſtand,
in Libanus full long.

17 Their Cities eke full well ſhall ſpeed,
the fruits thereof ſhall paſſe:
In plenty it ſhall far exceed,
and ſpring as green as graſſe.
18 For ever they ſhall praiſe his Name,
while that the Sun is light:
And think them happy through the fame
all folk ſhall bleſſe his might.

19 Praiſe ye the Lord of hoſts, and ſing
to Iſraels God each one:
For he doth every wondrous thing,
yea he himſelfe alone.
20 And bleſſed be his holy Name,
all times eternally:
That all the earth may praiſe the ſame,
Amen, Amen, ſay I.

Quàm bonus Deus. Pſal. Lxxiij. T. ſ.

HOw ever it be, yet God is good
and kinde to Iſrael:
And to all ſuch as ſafely keep
their conſcience pure and well.
2 Yet like a fool I almoſt ſlipt,
my feet began to ſlide:
And 'ere I wiſt, even at a pinch
my ſteps awry gan glide.

3 For when I ſaw ſuch fooliſh men,
I grudg'd and did diſdaine,
That wicked men all things ſhould have
without turmoile or paine.
4 They never ſuffer pangs nor griefe,
as if death ſhould them ſmite:
Their bodies are both ſtout and ſtrong,
and ever in good plight.

5 And free from all adverſity,
when other men be ſhent:
And with the reſt they take no part
of plague or puniſhment.
6 Therefore preſumption doth imbrace
their necks, as doth a chaine:
And are even wrapt as in a robe,
with rapine and diſdaine.

7 They are ſo fed, that even for fat
their eyes oft times out-ſtart:
And as for worldly goods, they have
more than can with their heart.
8 Their life is moſt licentious,
boaſting much of their wrong
Which they have done to ſimple men,
and ever pry'd among.

9 The heavens and the living Lord
they ſpare not to blaſpheme:
And prate they do of worldly things,
no wight they do eſteeme.
10 The people of God oft times turn back
to ſee their proſperous ſtate:
And almoſt drink the ſelf ſame cup,
and follow the ſame rate.

The ſecond Part.

11 How can it be that God (ſay they)
ſhould know or underſtand

Theſe worldly things, ſith wicked men
be Lords of ſea and land?
12 For we may ſee how wicked men
in riches ſtill increaſe:
Rewarded well with worldly goods,
and live in reſt and peace.

13 Then why do I from wickedneſſe
my fantaſie refraine?
And waſh my hands with innocents,
and cleanſe my heart in vaine?
14 And ſuffer ſcourges every day,
as ſubject to all blame:
And every morning from my youth
ſuſtaine rebuke and ſhame?

15 And I had almoſt ſaid as they,
miſliking mine eſtate:
But that I ſhould thy children judge,
as folk unfortunate.
16 Then I bethought me how I might
this matter underſtand:
But yet the labour was too great
for me to take in hand.

17 Untill the time I went into,
thy holy place, and then
I underſtood right perfectly
the end of all theſe men.
18 And namely, how thou ſetteſt them
upon a ſlippery place:
And at thy pleaſure and thy will
thou doſt them all deface.

19 Then al men muſe at that ſtrange ſight
to ſee how ſuddenly
They are deſtroid, diſpatcht, conſumed,
and dead ſo horribly.
20 Much like a dreame when one awakes,
ſo ſhall their wealth decay:
Their famous names in all mens ſight,
ſhall ebbe and paſſe away.

The third Part.

21 Yet thus my heart was grieved then
my minde was much oppreſt:
22 So fond was I and ignorant,
and in this point a beaſt.
23 Yet neretheleſſe by my right hand,
thou holdſt me alwaies faſt:
24 And with thy counſell doſt me guide
to glory at the laſt.

25 What thing is there that I can wiſh,
but thee in heaven above?
And in the earth there is nothing,
like thee that I can love.
26 My fleſh and eke my heart doth fail;
but God doth faile me never:
For of my health God is the ſtrength,
my portion eke for ever.

27 And lo all ſuch as thee forſake,
thou ſhalt deſtroy each one:
And thoſe that truſt in any thing,
ſaving in thee alone.
28 Therefore I will draw neer to God,
and ever with him dwell:
In God alone I put my truſt,
thy wonders I will tell.

Vt quid Deus? Pſal. Lxxiiij. I. H.

WHy art thou (Lord) ſo long from us,
in all this danger deep?
Why doth thine anger kindle thus,
at thine own paſture ſheep?
2 Lord call thy people to thy thought,
which have been thine ſo long:
The which thou haſt redeem'd and brought
from bondage ſore and ſtrong.

3 Have minde therefore and think upon,
remember it full well:
Thy pleaſant place, thy mount Sion,
where thou waſt wont to dwell.
4 Lift up thy feet and come in haſte,
and all thy foes deface:
Which now at pleaſure rob and waſte
within thy holy place.

5 Amid thy congregations all,
thine enemies roare O God:
They ſet as ſignes on every wall,
banners diſplaid abroad.
6 As men with axes hew down trees,
that on the hils do growt
So ſhine the bils and ſwords of theſe,
within thy temple now.

7 The cieling ſaw'd, the carved boards,
the goodly graven ſtones,
With axes, hammers, bils and ſwords,
they beat them down at once.
8 Thy places they conſume with flame,
and eke in all this toile:
The houſe appointed to thy Name,
they raze down to the ſoile.

9 And thus they ſaid within their heart,
diſpatch them out of hand:
Then burnt they up in every part
Gods houſes through the land:
10 Yet thou no ſigne of help doſt ſend,
our Prophets all are gone:
To tell when this our plague ſhall end,
among us there is none.

11 When wilt thou (Lord) once end this ſhame
and ceaſe thine enemies ſtrong?
Shall they alwaies blaſpheme thy Name,
and raile on thee ſo long?
12 Why doſt thou draw thy hand aback,
and hide it in thy lap?
O pluck it out, and be not ſlack
to give thy foes a rap.

The ſecond Part.

13 O God thou art our King and Lord,
and evermore haſt been:
Yea thy good grace throughout the world
for our good help hath ſeen.
14 The ſeas that are ſo deep and dead,
thy might did make them drie:
And thou didſt break the Serpents head,
that he therein did die.

15 Yea thou didſt break the heads ſo great
of Whales that are ſo fell:
And gav'ſt them to the folk to eat,
that in the deſerts dwell.
16 Thou mad'ſt a ſpring with ſtreams to riſe
from rock both hard and hie:
And eke thy hand hath made likewiſe
deep rivers to be drie.

17 Both day and eke the night are thine
by thee they were begunt
Thou ſet'ſt to ſerve us with their ſhine,
the Moon and eke the Sun.
18 Thou didſt appoint the ends and coaſts
of all the earth about:

Both ſummer-heats and winter-froſts,
thy hand hath found them out.

19 Think on(O Lord)no time forget
thy foes that thee defame:
And how the fooliſh folk are ſet
to raile upon thy Name.
20 O let no cruell beaſts devour
the Turtle that is true,
Forget not alwaies in thy power
the poore that much do rue.

21 Regard thy covenant,and behold,
thy foes poſſeſſe the land:
All ſad and dark,forworn and old,
our Realm as now doth ſtand.
22 Let not the ſimple go away,
nor yet return with ſhame:
But let the poor and needy aye
give praiſe unto thy Name.

23 Riſe(Lord) let be-by thee maintain'd
the cauſe that is thine own:
Remember how that thou blaſphem'd
art by the fooliſh one.
24 The voice forget not of thy foes,
for the preſumption hie
Is more and more increaſt of thoſe
that hate thee ſpitefully.

Confitebimur tibi. Pſal. Lxxv. I. H.

UNto thee(God)will we give thanks
we will give thanks to thee:
Sith thy Name is ſo neare,declare
thy wondrous works will we.
2 I will uprightly judge,when get
convenient time I may:
The earth is weak,and all therein,
but I her pillars ſtay.

3 I did to the mad people ſay,
deal not ſo furiouſly:
And unto the ungodly ones,
ſet not your hornes on hie.
4 I ſaid unto them, ſet not up
your raiſed hornes on hie:
And ſee that you do with ſtiffe neck
not ſpeak preſumptuouſly.

5 For neither from the Eaſtern parts,
nor from the Weſtern ſide:
Nor from forſaken wilderneſſe
promotion doth proceed.
6 For why? the Lord our God he is
the righteous Judge alone:
He putteth down the one,and ſets
another in the throne.

7 For why? a cup of mighty wine
is in the hand of God:
And all the mighty wine therein,
himſelf doth pour abroad.
8 As for the lees and filthy dregs
that do remaine of it:
The wicked of the world ſhall drink,
and ſuck them every whit.

9 But I will talk of God, I ſay,
of Jacobs God therefore:
And will not ceaſe to celebrate
his praiſe for evermore.
10 In ſunder break the horns of all
ungodly men will I:
But then the horns of righteous men
ſhall be exalted high.

Gloria Patri.

To Father,Son,and Holy Ghoſt,
all glory be therefore:
As in beginning was, is now,
and ſhall be evermore.

In Iudæa. Pſal. Lxxvj. I. H.

TO all that now in Jewry dwell,
the Lord is clearely known:
His Name is great in Iſrael,
a people of his owne.
2 At Salem he his tents hath pight,
to tarrie there a ſpace:
Sion eke he hath delight
to make his dwelling place.

3 And there he brake both ſhaft and bow,
the ſword,the ſpear, and ſhield:
And brake the ray to overthrow
in battell on the field.
4 Thou art more worthy honour Lord,
more might in thee doth lie,
Than in the ſtrongeſt of the world,
that rob on mountaines high.

5 But now the proud are ſpoil'd through thee
and they are faln on ſleep:
Through men of war no help can be,
themſelves they could not keep.
6 At thy rebuke,O Jacobs God,
when thou didſt them reprove:
Aſhalf on ſleep their chariots ſtood,
no horſemen once did move.

7 For thou art dreadfull,Lord,indeed,
what man the courage hath
To bide thy fight, and doth not dread
when thou art in thy wrath?
8 When thou doſt make thy judgements heard
from heaven through the ground:
Then all the earth full ſore afraid,
in ſilence ſhall be found.

9 And that when thou O God doſt ſtand
in judgement for to ſpeak,
To ſave th'afflicted of the land,
on earth that are full weak.
10 The fury that in man doth raign
ſhall turne unto thy praiſe:
Hereafter (Lord) do thou reſtrain
their wrath and threats alwaies.

11 Make vows, and pay them to our God
ye folk that nigh him be:
Bring gifts all ye that dwell abroad,
for dreadfull ſure is he.
12 For he doth take both life and might
from Princes great of birth:
And full of terrour is his ſight
to all the Kings on earth.

Voce mea. Pſal. Lxxvij. I. H.

IWith my voice to God do cry,
with heart and hearty chear:
My voice to God I lift on hie,
and he my ſuit doth hear.
2 In time of grief I ſought to God,
by night no reſt I took:
But ſtretcht my hands to him abroad,
my ſoul comfort forſook.

3 When I to think on God intend,
my trouble then is more:

I ſpake

I ſpake, but could not make an end,
my breath was ſtopt ſo ſore.
4 Thou heldſt mine eies alwaies from reſt
that I therewith did wake:
With fear I am ſo ſore oppreſt,
my ſpeech doth me forſake.

5 The daies of old in minde I caſt,
and oft did think upon
The times and ages that are paſt
full many years agone.
6 By night my ſongs I call to minde,
once made thy praiſe to ſhow:
And with my heart much talk I finde,
my ſpirits do ſearch to know.

7 Will God, ſaid I, at once for all
caſt off his people thus:
So that henceforth no time he ſhall
be friendly unto us?
8 What? is his goodneſſe clem decaid
for ever and a day?
Or is his promiſe now delaid,
and doth his truth decay?

9 And will the Lord our God forget
his mercies manifold?
Or ſhall his wrath increaſe ſo hot,
his mercies to with-hold?
10 At laſt I ſaid, my weakneſſe is
the cauſe of this miſtruſt,
Gods mighty hand can help all this,
and change it when he luſt.

The ſecond Part.

11 I will regard and think upon
the working of the Lord:
Of all his wonders paſt and gone,
I gladly will record.
12 Yea all his works I will declare,
and what he did deviſe:
To tell his facts I will not ſpare,
and eke his counſell wiſe.

13 Thy works (O Lord) are all upright,
and holy all abroad:
What one hath ſtrength to match? migh
of thee O Lord our God?
14 Thou art a God that doſt forth ſhow
thy wonders every hour:
And ſo doſt make the people know
thy vertue and thy power.

15 And thine own folk thou doſt defend
with ſtrength and ſtretched arm:
The ſonnes of Jacob that deſcend,
and Joſephs ſeed from harm.
16 The waters Lord perceived thee,
the waters ſaw thee well:
And they for fear away did flee,
the depths on trembling fell.

17 The clouds that were both thick and black,
did rain full plenteouſly:
The thunder in the air did crack,
thy ſhafts abroad did flie.
18 Thy thunder in the aire was heard,
thy lightnings from above,
With flaſhes great made men afraid,
the earth did quake and move.

19 Thy waies within the ſea do lie,
thy paths in waters deep:
Yet none can there thy ſteps eſpie,
nor know thy paths to keep:
20 Thou ledſt thy folk upon the land,
as ſheep on every ſide:
Through Moſes and through Aarons hand
thou didſt them ſafely guide.

Attendite populi. Pſal. Lxxviij. I. H.

ATtend my people to my Law,
and to my words incline.
2 My mouth ſhall ſpeak ſtrange parables
and ſentences divine.
3 Which we our ſelves have heard and learn'd
even of our fathers old:
And which for our inſtruction
our fathers have us told.

4 Becauſe we ſhould not keep it cloſe
from them that ſhould come after:
Who ſhould Gods power to their race praiſe
and all his works of wonder:
5 To Jacob he commandment gave,
how Iſrael ſhould live:
Willing our fathers ſhould the ſame
unto their children give.

6 That they and their poſterity,
that were not ſprung up tho,
Should have the knowledge of the law,
and teach their ſeed alſo.
7 That they might have the better hope
in God that is above:
And not forget to keep his laws,
and his precepts in love.

8 Not being as their fathers were,
rebelling in Gods ſight:
And would not frame their wicked hearts
to know their God aright.
9 How went the people of Ephraim
their neighbours for to ſpoil:
Shooting their ſhafts in day of war,
and yet they took the foil?

10 For why? they did not keep with God
the covenant that was made:
Nor yet would walk or lead their lives
according to his trade.
11 But put into oblivion,
his counſell and his will:
And all his works moſt magnifique,
which he declared ſtill.

The ſecond Part.

12 What wonders to our fore-fathers
did he himſelf diſcloſe:
In Egypt land, within the field,
that call'd is Thaneos?
13 He did divide and cut the ſea,
that they might paſſe at once:
And made the waters ſtand as ſtill
as doth an heap of ſtones.

14 He led them ſecret in a cloud
by day when it was bright:
And in the night when dark it was,
with fire he gave them light.
15 He brake the rocks in wilderneſſe,
and gave the people drink:
As plentifull as when the deeps
do flow up to the brink.

16 He drew out rivers out of rocks
that were both drie and hard:
Of ſuch abundance, that no floods
to them might be compar'd.
17 Yet for all this againſt the Lord
their ſin they did increaſe:

And ſtirred him that is moſt high,
to wrath in wilderneſſe.

18 They tempted God within their hearts
like people of miſtruſt,
Requiring ſuch a kinde of meat,
as ſerved to their luſt.
19 Saying with murmuration,
in their unfaithfullneſſe:
What? can this God prepare for us
a feaſt in wilderneſſe?

20 Behold he ſtrake the ſtony rocks,
and flouds forthwith did flow:
But can he now give to his folk
both bread and fleſh alſo?
21 When God heard this, he waxéd wroth
with Jacob and his ſeed:
So did his indignation
on Iſrael proceed.

The third Part.

22 Becauſe they did not faithfully
believe, and hope that he
Could alwaies help and ſuccour them
in their neceſsity.
23 Wherfore he did command the clouds,
forthwith they brake in ſunder:
24 And rain'd down Manna for them to eat,
a food of mickle wonder.

25 When earthly men with Angels food
were fed at their requeſt:
26 He bad the Eaſt-winde blow away,
and brought in the South-Weſt.
27 He rain'd down fleſh as thick as duſt,
and fowle as thick as ſand:
28 Which he did caſt amid the place,
where all their tents did ſtand.

29 Then did they eat exceedingly,
and all men had their fils:
Yet more and more they did deſire,
to ſerve their luſts and wils.
30 But as the meat was in their mouthes,
his wrath upon them fell:
31 And ſlew the flower of all their youth,
and choice of Iſrael.

32 Yet ſell they to their wonted ſin,
and ſtill they did him grieve:
For all the wonders that he wrought,
they would him not believe.
33 Their daies therefore he ſhortened,
and made their honour vain:
Their years did waſte and paſſe away,
with terrour and with pain.

34 But ever when he plagued them,
they ſought him by and by:
35 Remembring that he was their ſtrength
their help and God moſt high.
36 Though in their mouthes they did but gloſe
and flatter with the Lord:
And with their tongues & in their hearts
diſſembled every word.

The fourth Part.

37 For whytheir hearts were nothing bent
to him nor to his trade:
Nor yet to keep or to performe
the covenant that was made.
38 Yet was he ſtill ſo mercifull,
when they deſerv'd to die:
That he forgave them their miſdeeds,
and would not them deſtroy.

Yea many a time he turn'd his wrath,
and did himſelfe adviſe:
And would not ſuffer all his whole
diſpleaſure to ariſe.
39 Conſidering that they were but fleſh,
and even as a winde,
Paſsing away, and cannot well
return by his own kinde.

40 How oftentimes in wilderneſſe
did they the Lord provoke?
How did they move and ſtirre the Lord
to plague them with his ſtroke?
41 Yet did they turn againe to ſin,
and tempted God eſtſoone:
Preſcribing to the holy Lord,
what things they would have done.

42 Not thinking of his hand and power
nor of the day when he
Delivered them out of the hands
of their fierce enemy.
43 Nor how he wrought his miracles,
(as they themſelves beheld)
In Egypt, and the wonders that
he did in Zoan field.

44 Nor how he turned by his power,
their waters into blood:
That no man might receive his drink
at river nor at floud.
45 Nor how he ſent them ſwarms of flies,
which did them ſore annoy:
And fil'd their countrey full of frogs,
which did their land deſtroy.

The fift Part.

46 Nor how he did commit their fruits
unto the Caterpillar:
And all the labour of their hands
he gave to the graſhopper.
47 With haile-ſtones he deſtroid their vines,
ſo that they were all loſt:
And not ſo much as wilde fig-trees,
but he conſum'd with froſt.

48 And yet with haile-ſtones once again
the Lord their cattell ſmote:
And all their flocks and herds likewiſe
with thunder-bolts full hot.
49 He caſt upon them in his ire,
and in his fury ſtrong,
Diſpleaſure, wrath and evil ſprites,
to trouble them among.

50 Then to his wrath he made a way,
and ſpared not the leaſt:
But gave unto the peſtilence
the man and eke the beaſt.
51 He ſtrake alſo the firſt-borne all,
that up in Egypt came:
And all the chiefe of men and beaſts
within the tents of Ham.

52 But as for all his own deare folk,
he did preſerve and keep:
And carried them through wilderneſſe,
even like a flock of ſheep.
53 Without all feare both ſafe and ſound
he brought them out of thrall:
Whereas their foes with rage of ſeas
were over-whelmed all.

54 And brought them out into the coaſts
of his own holy land:
Even to the Mount which he had got
by his ſtrong arm and hand.

55 And

55 And there cast out the heathen folk,
and did their land divide:
And in their tents he set the Tribes
of Israel to abide.

56 Yet for all this their God most high
they stir'd and tempted still:
And would not keep his Testament,
nor yet obey his will.
57 But as their fathers turned back,
even so they went astray:
Much like a bowe that would not bend,
but slip and start away.

The first Part.

58 And griev'd him with their hill-altars,
with offrings and with fire:
And with their idols vehemently
provoked him to ire.
59 Therewith his wrath began again
to kindle in his breast:
The naughtinesse of Israel
he did so much detest.

60 Then he forsook the Tabernacle
of Shilo, where he was
Right conversant with earthly men,
even as his dwelling place.
61 Then suffered he his might and power
in bondage for to stand:
And gave the honour of his Ark
into his enemies hand.

62 And did commit them to the *sword*
wroth with his heritage:
63 Their young men were devour'd with fire,
maids had no marriage.
64 And with the sword the Priests also
did perish every one:
And not a widow left alive,
their death for to bemone.

65 And then the Lord began to wake,
like one that slept a time;
And like a valiant man of war,
refreshed after wine.
66 With Emrods in the hinder parts
he strake his enemies all:
And put them then unto a shame
that was perpetuall.

67 Then he the tent and tabernacle
of Joseph did refuse:
As for the Tribe of Ephraim,
he would in no wise chuse.
68 But chose the Tribe of Jehuda,
whereas he thought to dwell:
Even the noble mount Sion,
which he did love so well.

69 Whereas he did his Temple build,
both sumptuously and sure:
Like as the earth which he hath made
for ever to endure.
70 Then chose he David him to serve,
his people for to keep:
Whom he took up and brought away,
even from the folds of sheep.

71 As he did follow th'Ews with young,
the Lord did him advance:
To feed his people Israel,
and his inheritance.
72 Thus David with a faithfull heart
his flock and charge did feed:
And prudently with all his power,
did govern them indeed.

Deus, venerunt. Psal. Lxxix. L.H.

O God the Gentiles do invade
thine heritage to spoil:
Jerusalem an heap is made,
thy Temple they defile.
2 The bodies of thy Saints most dear
abroad to birds they cast:
The flesh of them that do thee fear,
the beasts devour and waste.

3 Their bloud throughout Jerusalem,
as water spilt they have:
So that there is not one of them
to lay their dead in grave.
4 Thus are we made a laughing stock,
almost the world throughout:
The enemies at us jest and mock,
which dwell our coasts about.

5 Wilt thou (O Lord) thus in thine ire,
against us ever fume,
And shew thy wrath as hot as fire,
thy folk for to consume?
6 Upon those people pour the same,
which did thee never know:
All Realms which call not on thy Name
consume and overthrow.

7 For they have got the upper hand,
and Jacobs seed destroid:
His habitation and his land,
they have left waste and void.
8 Bear not in minde our former faults,
with speed some pity show:
And aid us Lord, in all assaults,
for we are weak and low.

The second Part.

9 O God that giv'st all health and grace,
on us declare the same:
Weigh not our works, our sins deface,
for honour of thy Name.
10 Why shall the wicked still alway,
to us as people dumb,
In thy reproach rejoyce and say,
where is their God become?

Require (O Lord) as thou best good,
before our eyes in sight,
Of all these folk thy servants bloud,
which they spilt in despight.
11 Receive into thy sight in haste,
the clamours, grief and wrong,
Of such as are in prison cast,
sustaining irons strong.

Thy force and strength to celebrate,
Lord set them out of band,
Which unto death are destinate,
and in their enemies hand.
12 The nations which have been so bold
as to blaspheme thy Name:
Into their laps with seven-fold
repay again the same.

13 So we thy folk and pasture sheep
will praise thee evermore:
And teach all ages for to keep
for thee like praise in store.

Qui regis Israel. Psal. Lxxx. L.H.

THou herd that Israel dost keep,
give ear and take good heed:
Which leadest Joseph like a sheep,
and dost him watch and feed.

2 Thou

2 Thou Lord, I ſay, whoſe ſeat is ſet
on Cherubins moſt bright:
Shew forth thy ſelf, and do not let,
ſend down thy beams of light.

3 Before Ephraim and Benjamin,
Manaſſes eke likewiſe:
To ſhew thy power do thou begin,
come help us Lord ariſe.
4 Direct our hearts unto thy grace,
convert us, Lord, to thee:
Shew us the brightneſſe of thy face,
and then full ſafe are we.

5 Lord God of hoſts of Iſrael,
how long wilt thou I ſay,
Againſt thy folk in anger ſwell,
and wilt not hear them pray?
6 Thou doſt them feed with ſorrows deep,
their bread with tears they eat:
And drink the tears that they do weep,
in meaſure full and great.

7 Thou haſt us made a very ſtrife,
to thoſe that dwell about.
And that our foes do love alife,
they laugh and jeſt it out.
8 O take us (Lord) unto thy grace,
convert our hearts to thee:
Shew forth to us thy joyfull face,
and we full ſafe ſhall be.

9 From Egypt where it grew not well,
thou brought'ſt a vine full dear:
The heathen folk thou didſt expell,
and thou didſt plant it there.
10 Thou didſt prepare for it a place,
and ſet her roots full faſt:
That it did grow and ſpring apace,
and fill'd the land at laſt.

The ſecond Part.

11 The hils were covered round about
with ſhade that from it came:
And eke the Cedars ſtrong and ſtout,
with branches of the ſame.
12 Why didſt thou then her wals deſtroy?
her hedge pluckt up thou haſt:
That all the folk that paſſe thereby,
thy vine may ſpoil and waſte.

13 The Boar out of the wood ſo wilde,
doth dig and root it out:
The furious beaſts out of the field
devour it all about.
14 O Lord of hoſts return again,
from heaven look betime:
Behold, and with thy help ſuſtain
this poor vineyard of thine.
15 Thy plant, I ſay, thine Iſrael,
whom thy right hand hath ſet:
The ſame which thou didſt love ſo well,
O Lord do not forget.
16 They lop and cut it down apace,
they burn it eke with fire:
And through the frowning of thy face,
we periſh in thine ire.

17 Let thy right hand be with them now
whom thou haſt kept ſo long:
And with the ſon of man whom thou
to thee haſt made ſo ſtrong.
18 And ſo when thou haſt ſet us free,
and ſaved us from ſhame:
Then will we never fall from thee,
but call upon thy Name.

19 O Lord of hoſts through thy good grace,
convert us unto thee:
Behold us with a pleaſant face,
and then full ſafe are we.

Deo exultate. Pſal. Lxxxj. I. H.

BE light and glad, in God rejoyce,
which is our ſtrength and ſtay:
Be joyfull and lift up your voice,
to Jacobs God I ſay.
2 Prepare your inſtruments moſt meet,
ſome joyfull Pſalm to ſing:
Strike up with Harp and Lute ſo ſweet,
on every pleaſant ſtring.

3 Blow as it were in the new Moon,
with trumpets of the beſt:
As it is uſed to be done
at any ſolemn feaſt.
4 For this is unto Iſrael,
a ſtatute and a trade:
A law that muſt be kept full well,
which Jacobs God hath made.

5 This clauſe with Joſeph was decreed,
when he from Egypt came:
That as a witneſſe all his ſeed
ſhould ſtill obſerve the ſame
6 When God, I ſay, had ſo prepar'd
to bring him from that land:
Whereas the ſpeech which he had heard
he did not underſtand.

7 I from his ſhoulders took (ſaith he)
the burthen clean away:
And from the furnace quit him free
from burning brick of clay.
8 When thou in grief didſt cry and call,
I holp thee by and by:
And I did anſwer thee withall,
in thunder ſecretly.

9 Yea, at the waters of diſcord,
I did thee tempt and prove:
Whereas the goodneſſe of the Lord,
with muttering thou didſt move.
10 Hear O my folk, O Iſrael,
and I aſſure it thee,
Regard and mark my words full well,
if thou wilt cleave to me.

The ſecond Part.

11 Thou ſhalt no God in thee reſerve,
of any land abroad:
Nor in no wiſe bow to or ſerve
a ſtrange or forreign god.
12 I am the Lord thy God, and I
from Egypt ſet thee free:
Then aſk of me abundantly,
and I will give it thee.

13 And yet my people would not hear
my voice when that I ſpake:
And Iſrael would not obey,
but did me quite forſake.
14 Then did I leave them to their will,
in hardneſſe of their heart:
To walk in their own counſels ſtill,
themſelves they might pervert.

15 O that my people would have heard
the words that I did ſay:
And eke that Iſrael would regard
to walk within my way.
16 How ſoon would I confound their foes

and

and bring them down full low:
And turn my hand upon all thoſe
that would them overthrow!

17 And they that at the Lord do rage,
as ſlaves ſhould ſeek him till:
But of his folk the time and age,
ſhould flouriſh ever ſtill.
18 I would have fed them with the crop,
and fineſt of the wheat:
And made the rock with honey drop,
that they their fils ſhould eat.

Deus ſtetit. Pſal. Lxxxij. I.H.

AMid the preſſe with men of might
the Lord himſelfe doth ſtand
To plead the cauſe of truth and right,
with judges of the land.
2 How long (ſaid he) will you proceed,
falſe judgement to award
And have reſpect for love of meed,
the wicked to regard?

3 Whereas of due you ſhould defend
the fatherleſſe and weak:
And when the poor man doth contend,
in judgement juſtly ſpeak.
4 If ye be wiſe, defend the cauſe
of poore men in their right:
And rid the needy from the clawes
of tyrants force and might.

5 But nothing will they know or learn,
in vain to them I talk:
They will not ſee, or ought diſcern,
but ſtill in darkneſſe walk.
6 For lo, even now the time is come,
that all things fall to nought:
And likewiſe lawes both all and ſome,
for gain are ſold and bought.

I had decreed it in my ſight,
as gods to take you all:
And children to the moſt of might,
for love I did you call.
7 But notwithſtanding ye ſhall die
as men, and ſo decay:
O tyrants I ſhall you deſtroy,
and pluck you quite away.

8 Up Lord, and let thy ſtrength be known
and judge the world with might:
For why? all nations are thine own,
to take them as thy right.

Deus quid. Pſal. Lxxxiij. I.H.

DO not (O God) refrain thy tongue,
in ſilence do not ſtay:
Withhold not, Lord, thy ſelf ſo long,
and make no more delay.
2 For why? behold thy foes, and ſee
how they do rage and cry:
And thoſe that beare an hate to thee,
hold up their heads on hie.

3 Againſt thy folk they uſe deceit,
and craftly they enquire:
For thine elect to lie in wait,
their counſell doth conſpire.
4 Come on, ſay they, let us expell,
and pluck theſe folk away:
So that the Name of Iſrael
may utterly decay.

5 They all conſpire within their heart,
how they may thee withſtand:
Againſt the Lord to take a part,
they are in league and band.
6 The tents of all the Edomites,
the Iſhmaelites alſo:
The Hagarens and Moabites,
with divers others mo.

7 Gebal with Ammon, and likewiſe
doth Amalek conſpire:
The Philiſtims againſt thee riſe,
with them that dwell at Tyre.
8 And Aſſur eke is well appaid,
with them in league to be:
And doth become a fence and aid
to Lots poſterity.

9 As thou didſt to the Midianites,
ſo ſerve them Lord each one:
As to Siſer and to Jabin,
beſide the brook Kiſon.
10 Whom thou in Endor didſt deſtroy,
and waſte them through thy might:
That they like dung on earth did lie,
and that in open ſight.

The ſecond Part.

11 Make them now and their Lords appear
like Zeb and Oreb than:
As Zeba and Zalmunna were
the Kings of Midian.
12 Which ſaid, let us throughout the land
in all the coaſts abroad
Poſſeſſe and take into our hand
the faire houſes of God.

13 Turn them, O God, with ſtormes as faſt
as wheeles that have no ſtay:
Or like the chaffe, which men do caſt,
with windes to flie away.
14 Like as the fire with rage and fume,
the mighty foreſts ſpils:
And as the flame doth quite conſume
the mountaines and the hils.

15 So let the tempeſt of thy wrath
upon their necks be laid:
And of thy ſtormy winde and ſhowre,
Lord make them all afraid.
16 Lord bring them all, I thee deſire,
to ſuch rebuke and ſhame,
That it may cauſe them to enquire,
and learn to ſeek thy Name.

17 And let them evermore daily
to ſhame and ſlander fall:
And in rebuke and obloquie,
periſh alſo withall.
18 That they may know and feel full well
that thou art called Lord:
And that alone thou doſt excell,
and raign throughout the world.

Quàm dilecta. Pſal. Lxxxiiij. I.H.

HOw pleaſant is thy dwelling place,
O Lord of hoſts to me!
The Tabernacles of thy grace
how pleaſant Lord they be!
2 My ſoul doth long full ſore to go
into thy courts abroad:
My heart doth luſt, my fleſh alſo,
in thee the living God.

3 The ſparrowes finde a room to reſt,
and lave themſelves from wrong:

And eke the ſwallow hath a neſt,
wherein to keep her young.
4 Theſe birds fall nigh thine Altar may
have place to reſt and ſing:
O Lord of hoſts, thou art I ſay,
my God and eke my King.

5 O they be bleſſed that may dwell
within thy houſe alwaies:
For they all times thy facts do tell,
and ever give thee praiſe.
6 Yea happy ſure likewiſe are they
whoſe ſtay and ſtrength thou art:
Which to thy houſe do minde the way,
and ſeek it in their heart.

7 As they go through the vale of teares,
they dig up fountaines ſtill:
That as a ſpring it all appeares,
and thou their pits doſt fill.
8 From ſtrength to ſtrength they walk full faſt
no faintneſſe there ſhall be:
And ſo the God of gods at laſt
in Sion they do ſee.

9 O Lord of hoſts to me give heed,
and hear when I do pray:
And let it through thine eares proceed,
O Jacobs God, I ſay.
10 O Lord our ſhield, of thy good grace,
regard and ſo draw near:
Regard, I ſay, behold the face
of thine anointed dear.

11 For why? within thy Courts one day
is better to abide,
Than other where to keep or ſtay,
a thouſand daies beſide.
12 Much rather would I keep a door
within the houſe of God,
Than in the tents of wickedneſſe
to ſettle mine abode.

13 For God the Lord light and defence,
will grace and worſhip give:
And no good thing ſhall he with-hold
from them that purely live.
14 O Lord of hoſts that man is bleſt,
and happy ſure is he,
That is perſwaded in his breſt,
to truſt all times in thee.

Benedixiſti. Pſal.Lxxxv. I.H.

THou haſt been mercifull indeed,
O Lord unto thy land:
For thou reſtoredſt Jacobs ſeed,
from thraldome out of band.
2 The wicked waies that they were in,
thou didſt them cleane remit:
And thou didſt hide the peoples ſin,
full cloſe thou coveredſt it.

3 Thine anger eke thou didſt aſſwage,
that all thy wrath was gone:
And ſo didſt turn thee from thy rage,
with them to be at one.
4 O God our health do now convert
thy people unto thee:
Put all thy wrath from us apart,
and angry ceaſe to be.

5 Why ſhall thine anger never end,
but ſtill proceed on us?
And ſhall thy wrath it ſelf extend
upon all ages thus?

6 Wilt thou not rather turn therefore,
and quicken us, that we,
And all thy folk may evermore
be glad and joy-in thee?

7 O Lord on us do thou declare
thy goodneſſe to our wealth:
Shew forth to us, and do not ſpare,
thine aid and ſaving health.
8 I will heark what God ſaith, for he
ſpeaks to his people peace,
And to his Saints, that never they
returne to fooliſhneſſe.

9 For why? his help is ſtill at hand,
to ſuch as do him feare:
Whereby great glory in our land
ſhall dwell and flouriſh there.
10 For truth and mercy there ſhall meet,
in one to take their place:
And peace ſhall juſtice with kiſſe greet,
and there they ſhall embrace.

11 As truth from earth ſhall ſpring apace
and flouriſh pleaſantly:
So righteouſneſſe ſhall ſhew her face,
and look from heaven high.
12 Yea God himſelfe doth take in hand
to give us each good thing:
And through the coaſts of all the land,
the earth her fruit ſhall bring.

13 Before his face ſhall juſtice go,
much like a guide or ſtay:
He ſhall direct his ſteps alſo,
and keep them in the way.

Inclina Domine. Pſal.Lxxxvj. I.H.

LOrd bow thine eare to my requeſt,
and heare me by and by:
With grievous paine and grieſe oppreſt,
full poore and weak am I.
2 Preſerve my ſoule, becauſe my waies
and doings holy be:
And ſave thy ſervant, O my Lord,
that puts his truſt in thee.

3 Thy mercy (Lord) on me expreſſe,
defend me eke withall:
For through the day I do not ceaſe
on thee to cry and call.
4 Comfort (O Lord) thy ſervants ſoul,
that now with paine is pin'd:
For unto thee (Lord) I extoll,
and lift my ſoule and minde.

5 For thou art good and bountifull,
thy gifts of grace are free:
And eke thy mercy plentifull,
to all that call on thee.
6 O Lord likewiſe when I do pray,
regard and give an eare:
Mark well the words that I do ſay,
and all my prayers heare.

7 In time when trouble doth me move,
to thee I do complaine:
For why? I know and well do prove,
thou anſwereſt me againe.
8 Among the gods (O Lord) is none
with thee to be compar'd:
And none can do as thou alone,
the like hath not been heard.

The ſecond Part.

9 The Gentiles and the people all,
which thou didſt make and frame,

Before

Before thy face on knees ſhall fall,
and glorifie thy Name.
10 For why? thou art ſo much of might;
all power is thine owne:
Thou worke ſt wonders ſtill in ſight,
for thou art God alone.
11 O teach me, Lord, the way, and I
ſhall in thy truth proceed:
O joyn my heart to thee ſo nigh,
that I thy Name may dread.
12 To thee my God will I give praiſe,
with all my heart O Lord:
And glorifie thy Name alwaies,
for ever through the world.

13 For why? thy mercy ſhew'd to me,
is great, and doth excell:
Thou ſet ſt my ſoul at liberty,
out from the lower hell.
14 O Lord the proud againſt me riſe,
and heaps of men of might:
They ſeek my ſoul, and in no wiſe
will have thee in their ſight.

15 Thou Lord art mercifull and meek,
full ſlack and ſlow to wrath:
Thy goodneſſe is full great, and eke
thy truth no meaſure hath.
16 O turn to me and mercy grant,
thy ſtrength to me apply:
O help and ſave thine own ſervant,
thy handmaids ſonne am I.

17 On me ſome ſigne of favour ſhew,
that all my foes may ſee,
And be aſham'd, becauſe (Lord) thou
doſt help and comfort me.

Fundamenta. Pſal. Lxxxvij. I. H.

THat City ſhall full well endure
her ground-work ſtill doth ſtay
Upon the holy hils full ſure,
it can no time decay.
2 God loves the gates of Sion beſt,
his grace doth there abide:
He loves them more than all the reſt
of Jacobs tents beſide.

3 Full glorious things reported be
in Sion and abroad:
Great things, I ſay, are ſaid of thee,
thou City of our God.
4 On Rahab I will caſt an eye,
and beare in minde the ſame:
And Babylon ſhall eke apply,
and learne to know my Name.

5 Loe, Paleſtine and Tyre alſo,
with Ethiope likewiſe:
A people old full long ago
were borne, and there did riſe.
6 Of Sion they ſhall ſay abroad,
that diverſe men of fame
Have there ſprung up, and the high God
hath founded faſt the ſame.

7 In their records to them it ſhall
through Gods device appear
Of Sion, that the chief of all
had his beginning there.
8 The trumpeters with ſuch as ſings
therein great pleaty be:
My fountaines and my pleaſant ſprings
are compaſt all in thee.

Domine Deus. Pſal. Lxxxviij. I. H.

LOrd God of health the hope and ſtay,
thou art alone to me:
I call and cry throughout the day,
and all the night to thee.
2 O let my prayer ſoone aſcend
unto thy ſight on hie:
Incline thine eare, O Lord attend;
and hearken to my cry.

3 For why? with woe my heart is fill'd,
and doth in trouble dwell:
My life and breath almoſt doth yeeld,
and draweth nigh to hell.
4 I am eſteem'd as one of them
that in the pit do fall:
And made as one among thoſe men,
that have no ſtrength at all.

5 As one among the dead, and free
from things that here remain:
It were more eaſe for me to be
with them the which are ſlain.
6 As thoſe that lie in grave, I ſay,
whom thou haſt cleane forgot:
The which thy hand hath cut away,
and thou regard'ſt them not.

7 Yea like to one ſhut up full ſure
within the lower pit,
In places dark and all obſcure,
and in the depth of it.
8 Thine anger and thy wrath likewiſe
full ſore on me do lie:
And all thy ſtormes againſt me riſe,
my ſoul to vex and trie.

9 Thou putſt my friends far off from me
and mak'ſt them hate me ſore:
I am ſhut up in priſon faſt,
and can come forth no more.
10 My ſight doth faile through grief and wo;
I call to thee, O God:
Throughout the day my hands alſo
to thee I ſtretch abroad.

The ſecond Part.

11 Doſt thou unto the dead declare
thy wondrous works of fame?
Shall dead to life again repair,
and praiſe thee for the ſame?
12 Or ſhall thy loving kindneſſe, Lord,
be preached in the grave?
Or ſhall with them that are deſtroid,
thy truth her honour have?

13 Shall they that lie in dark full low,
of all thy wonders wot?
Or there ſhall they thy juſtice know,
where all things are forgot?
14 But I O Lord to thee alwaies
do cry and call apace:
My prayer eke ere it be day,
ſhall come before thy face.

15 Why doſt thou Lord abhorre my ſoul
in griefe that ſeeketh thee?
And, now, O Lord, why doſt thou hide
thy face away from me?
16 I am afflicted dying ſtill,
from youth this many a year:
Thy terrors which do vex me ill;
with troubled minde I bear.

17 The furies of thy wrathfull rage
full ſore upon me fall:

Thy terrours eke do not aſſwage,
but me oppreſſe withall.
18 All day they compaſſe me about,
as waters at the tide:
And all at once with ſtreams full ſtout,
beſet me on each ſide.
19 Thou ſetteſt far from me my friends,
and lovers every one:
Yea and mine old acquaintance all
out of my ſight are gone.

Miſericordias. Pſal. Lxxxix. I. H

TO ſing the mercies of the Lord,
my tongue ſhall never ſpare:
And with my mouth from age to age,
thy truth I will declare.
2 For I have ſaid, that mercy ſhall
for evermore remain:
In that thou doſt the heavens ſtay,
thy truth appeareth plain.
3 To mine elect, ſaith God, I made
a covenant and beheſt:
My ſervant David to perſwade,
I ſwore and did proteſt.
4 Thy ſeed for ever I will ſtay,
and ſtabliſh it full faſt:
And ſtill uphold thy throne alway,
from age to age to laſt.
5 The heavens ſhew with joy and mirth,
thy wondrous works, O Lord:
Thy Saints within thy Church on earth
thy faith and truth record.
6 Who with the Lord is equall then,
in all the clouds abroad?
Among the ſonnes of all the gods,
what one is like our God?
7 God in aſſembly of his Saints
is greatly to be dread:
And over all that dwell about,
in terrour to be had.
8 Lord God of hoſts, in all the world,
what one is like to thee?
On every ſide moſt mighty Lord,
thy truth is ſeen to be.
9 The raging ſea by thine advice,
thou ruleſt at thy will:
And when the waves thereof ariſe,
thou mak'ſt them calm and ſtill.
10 And Egypt (Lord) thou haſt ſubdu'd,
and thou haſt it deſtroid:
Yea, thou thy foes with mighty arm
haſt ſcattered all abroad.

The ſecond Part.

11 The heavens are thine, & ſtill have been
likewiſe the earth and land:
The world and all that is therein,
thou foundedſt with thy hand:
12 Both North & South with Eaſt & Weſt
thy ſelfe didſt make and frame:
Both Tabor mount, and eke Hermon,
rejoyce and praiſe thy Name.
13 Thine arm is ſtrong and full of power
all might therein doth lie:
The ſtrength of thy right hand each hour
thou lifteſt up on hie.
14 In righteouſneſſe and equity
thou haſt thy ſeat and place:
Mercy and truth are ſtill with thee,
and go before thy face.
15 That folk is bleſt that knowes aright
thy preſent power O God:
For in the favour of thy ſight
they walk full ſafe abroad.
16 For in thy Name throughout the day
they joy and much rejoyce:
And through thy righteouſnes have they
a pleaſant fame and noiſe.
17 For why? their glory, ſtrength and aid
in thee alone doth lie:
Thy goodneſſe eke that hath us ſtaid,
ſhall lift our horn on hie.
18 Our ſtrength that doth defend us well,
the Lord to us doth bring:
The holy One of Iſrael,
he is our guide and King.
19 Sometimes thy will unto thy Saints
in viſion thou didſt ſhow:
And thus then didſt thou ſay to them
thy minde to make them know:
20 A man of might I have erect,
your King and guide to be:
And ſet him up whom I elect,
among the folk to me.

The third Part.

21 My ſervant David I appoint,
whom I have ſearched out:
And with my holy oyle anoint
him King of all the rout.
22 For why? my hand is ready ſtill
with him for to remain:
And with my arm alſo I will
him ſtrengthen and ſuſtain.
23 The enemies ſhall not him oppreſſe,
they ſhall him not devoure:
Ne yet the ſonnes of wickedneſſe,
on him have any power.
24 His foes likewiſe I will deſtroy
before his face in fight:
And thoſe that hate him I will plague,
and ſtrike them with my might.
25 My truth and mercy eke withall,
ſhall ſtill upon him lie:
And in my name his horn eke ſhall
be lifted up on high.
26 His Kingdome I will ſet to be
upon the ſea and land:
And eke the running floods ſhall he
embrace with his right hand.
27 He ſhall depend with all his heart
on me, and thus ſhall ſay:
My Father and my God thou art,
my rock of health and ſtay.
28 As my firſt-born I will him take,
of all on earth that ſprings:
His might and honour I will make
above all earthly Kings.
29 My mercy ſhall be with him ſtill,
as I my ſelf have told:
My faithfull covenant to fulfill,
my mercy I will hold.
30 And eke his ſeed I will ſuſtain
for ever ſtrong and ſure:
So that his ſeed ſhall ſtill remain,
while heaven doth endure.

The fourth Part.

31 If that his ſonnes forſake my Law,

and

and ſo begin to ſwerve:
And of my judgements have none awe,
nor will not them obſerve.
32 Or if they will not uſe aright
my ſtatutes to them made:
And ſet all my commandments light,
and will not keep my trade.

33 Then with the rod will I begin,
their doings to amend:
And ſo will ſcourge them for their ſin,
if that they do offend.
34 My mercy yet and my goodneſſe,
I will not take him frō:
Nor handle him with craftineſſe,
and ſo my truth forgō.

35 But ſure my covenant I will hold,
with all that I have ſpoke:
No word the which my lips have told,
ſhall alter or be broke.
36 Once ſware I by my holineſſe,
and that performe will I:
With David I ſhall keep promiſe,
to him I will not lie.

37 His ſeed for evermore ſhall raign,
and eke his throne of night,
As doth the Sun, it ſhall remain
for ever in my ſight.
38 And as the Moon within the skie
for ever ſtandeth faſt:
A faithfull witneſſe from on hie,
ſo ſhall his kingdome laſt.

39 But now Lord us thou doſt reject,
and now thou changeſt cheare:
Yea thou art wroth with thine elect,
thine own anointed deare.
40 The covenant with thy ſervant made,
Lord thou haſt quite undone:
And down upon the ground alſo
haſt caſt his royall crowne.

The firſt Part.

41 Thou pluck'ſt his hedges up with might,
his wals thou doſt confound:
Thou beateſt eke his bulwarks down,
and breakſt them to the ground:
42 That he is ſore deſtroid and torne,
of comers by throughout:
And ſo is made a mock and ſcorn
to all that dwell about.

43 Thou their right hand haſt lifted up,
that him ſo ſore annoyt
And all his foes that him devour,
loe thou haſt made to joy.
44 His ſwords edge thou doſt take away
that ſhould his foes withſtand:
To him in warre no victory
thou giv'ſt, nor upper hand.

45 His glory thou doſt alſo waſte,
his throne, his joy, and mirth
By thee are overthrown, and caſt
full low upon the earth.
46 Thou haſt cut off and made full ſhort
his youth and luſty daies,
And rais'd of him an ill report,
with ſhame and great diſpraiſe.

47 How long away from me, O Lord,
for ever wilt thou turn?
And ſhall thine anger ſtill alway,
as fire conſume and burn?
48 O call to minde, remember then:
my time conſumeth faſt:
Why haſt thou made the ſonnes of men,
as things in vain to waſte?

49 What man is he that liveth here,
and death ſhall never ſee?
Or from the hand of Hell his ſoul
ſhall he deliver free?
50 Where is (O Lord) thine old goodneſſe,
ſo oft declar'd before,
Which by thy truth and uprightneſſe
to David thou haſt ſwore?

51 The great rebukes to minde I call,
that on thy ſervants lie:
The railings of the people all
borne in my breſt have I:
52 Wherewith (O Lord) thine enemies
blaſphemed have thy Name:
The ſteps of thine anointed one
they ceaſe not to defame.

53 All praiſe to thee, O Lord of hoſts,
both now and eke for aye:
Through skie and earth, and all the coaſts
Amen, Amen, I ſay.

Domine refugium. Pſal. XC. I. H.

THou Lord haſt been our ſure defence,
our place of eaſe and reſt:
In all times paſt, yea ſo long ſince,
as cannot be expreſt.
2 Ere there was made mountain or hill,
the earth and world abroad:
From age to age, and alwaies ſtill,
for ever thou art God.

3 Thou grindeſt man through griefe and pain
to duſt, or clay, and then,
And then thou ſaiſt, again return,
again ye ſonnes of men.
4 The laſting of a thouſand years,
what is it in thy ſight?
As yeſterday it doth appeare,
or as a watch by night.

5 So ſoon as thou doſt ſcatter them,
then is their life and trade
All as a ſleepe, and like the graſſe,
whoſe beauty ſoon doth fade.
6 Which in the morning ſhines full bright
but fadeth by and by:
And is cut down ere it be night,
all withered, dead and drie.

7 For through thine anger we conſume,
our might is much decaid:
And of thy fervent wrath and fume
we are full ſore afraid.
8 The wicked works that we have wrought
thou ſeeſt before thine eye:
Our privy faults, yea eke our thoughts
thy countenance doth ſpie.

9 For through thy wrath our daies do waſte,
thereof doth nought remain:
Our yeares conſume as words or blaſte,
and are not cal'd again.
10 Our time is threeſcore yeares and ten,
that we do live on mold:
If one ſee foureſcore, ſurely then,
we count him wondrous old.

The ſecond Part.

11 Yet of this time the ſtrength and chief
the which we count upon,

Is nothing els but painfull grief,
and we as blaſts are gone.
12 Who once doth know what ſtrength is there
what might thine anger hath:
Or in his heart who doth thee fear
according to thy wrath?

13 Inſtruct us Lord to know and try,
how long our daies remain:
That then we may our hearts apply,
true wiſdome to attain.
14 Return, O Lord, how long wilt thou
forth on thy wrath proceed?
Shew favour to thy ſervants now,
and help them at their need.

15 Refreſh us with thy mercy ſoon,
and then our joy ſhall be,
All times ſo long as life doth laſt,
in heart rejoyce will we.
16 As thou haſt plagued us before,
now alſo make us glad:
And for the yeares wherein ſuff ſore
affliction we have had.

17 O let thy work and power appear
and on thy ſervants light:
And ſhew unto thy children dear,
thy glory and thy might.
18 Lord let thy grace and glory ſtand
on us thy ſervants thus:
Confirm the works we take in hand,
Lord proſper them to us.

Qui habitat. Pſal. XCj. I. H.

HE that within the ſecret place
of God moſt high doth dwell:
In ſhadow of the mightieſt grace,
at reſt ſhall keep him well.
2 Thou art my hope and my ſtrong hold,
I to the Lord will ſay:
My God is he, in him will I
my whole affiance ſtay.

3 He ſhall defend thee from the ſnare,
the which the hunter laid:
And from the deadly plague and care,
whereof thou art afraid.
4 And with his wings ſhall cover thee,
and keep thee ſafely there:
His faith and truth thy fence ſhall be,
as ſure as ſhield and ſpeare.

5 So that thou ſhalt not need I ſay,
to fear or be affright,
Of all the blaſts that flie by day,
nor terrours of the night.
6 Nor of the plague that privily
doth walk in dark ſo fait:
Nor yet of that which doth deſtroy
and at noon day doth waſte.

7 Yea at thy ſide as thou doſt ſtand,
a thouſand dead ſhall be,
Ten thouſand eke at thy right hand,
and yet ſhalt thou be free.
8 But thou ſhalt ſee it for thy part
thine eyes ſhall well regard:
That even like to their deſert
the wicked have reward.

9 For why? O Lord, I only hut,
to ſtay my hope on thee:
And in the higheſt I put my truſt,
my ſure defence is he.
10 Thou ſhalt not need the ill to fear,
with thee it ſhall be well:
Nor yet the plague ſhall once come near
the houſe where thou doſt dwell.

11 For why? unto his Angels all,
with charge commanded he:
That ſtill in all thy waies they ſhall
preſerve and proſper thee.
12 And in their hands ſhall bear thee up
ſtill waiting thee upon:
So that thy foot ſhall never chance
to ſpurn at any ſtone.

13 Upon the Lions thou ſhalt go,
the Adder fell and long:
And tread upon the Lions young,
with Dragons ſtout and ſtrong.
14 For he that truſteth unto me,
I will acquit him quite:
And him defend, becauſe that he
doth know my Name aright:

15 When he for help on me doth cry,
an anſwer I will give:
And from his grief take him will I
in glory for to live.
16 With length of yeares and daies of wealth
I will fulfill his time:
The goodneſſe of my ſaving health,
I will declare to him.

Bonum eſt. Pſal. XCij. I. H.

IT is a thing both good and meet,
to praiſe the higheſt Lord:
And to thy Name, O thou moſt High,
to ſing with one accord.
2 To ſhew the kindneſſe of the Lord,
betime ere day be light:
And eke declare his truth abroad,
when it doth draw to night.

3 Upon ten-ſtringed inſtruments,
on Lute and Harp ſo ſweet:
With all the mirth you can invent,
of inſtruments moſt meet.
4 For thou haſt made me to rejoyce,
in things ſo wrought by thee:
And I have joy in heart and voice,
thy handy-works to ſee.

5 O Lord how glorious and how great,
are all thy works ſo ſtout?
So deeply are thy counſels ſet,
that none can trie them out.
6 The man unwiſe hath not the wit,
theſe things to paſſe to bring:
And all ſuch fooles are nothing fit,
to underſtand this thing.

7 When ſo the wicked at their will,
as graſſe do ſpring full fair:
They when they flouriſh in their ill,
for ever ſhall be waſte.
8 But thou art mighty Lord moſt High,
yea thou doſt raigne therefore,
In every time eternally,
both now and evermore.

9 For why? O Lord, behold and ſee,
behold thy foes I ſay,
How all that work iniquity,
ſhall periſh and decay.
10 But thou like as an Unicorn,
ſhalt lift mine horn on hie:
With freſh and new prepared oyl,
thine oynted King am I,

11 And

11 And of my foes before mine eyes
ſhall ſee the fall and ſhame
Of all that up againſt me riſe,
mine eares ſhall heare the ſame.
12 The juſt ſhall flouriſh up on high,
as Date-trees bud and blow:
And as the Cedars multiply,
in Libanus that grow.

13 For they are planted in the place,
and dwelling of our God:
Within his courts they ſpring apace,
and flouriſh all abroad.
14 And in their age much fruit ſhal being
both fat and well beſeen:
And pleaſantly both bud and ſpring,
with boughs and branches green.

15 To ſhew that God is good and juſt,
and upright in his will:
He is my rock, my hope, and truſt,
in him there is none ill.

Dominus regnavit. Pſal. XCiii. I. H.

THe Lord as King aloft doth raign,
with glory goodly dight:
And he to ſhew his ſtrength moſt main,
hath girt himſelf with might.
2 The Lord likewiſe the earth hath made,
and ſhaped it ſo ſure,
No might can make it move or fade,
at ſtay it doth endure.

3 Ere that the world was made or wrought
thy ſeat was ſet before:
Beyond all time that can be thought,
thou haſt been evermore.
4 The floods, O Lord, the floods do riſe,
they roare and make a noiſe:
The floods (I ſay) did enterpriſe,
and lifted up their voice.

5 Yea, though the ſtorms ariſe in ſight,
though ſeas do rage and ſwell:
The Lord is ſtrong and more of might,
for he on high doth dwell.
6 And look what promiſe he doth make,
his houſhold to defend:
For juſt and true they ſhall it take,
all times without an end.

Deus ultionum. Pſal. XCiiii. I. H.

O Lord thou doſt revenge all wrong,
that office longs to thee:
Sith vengeance doth to thee belong,
declare that all may ſee.
2 Set forth thy ſelf, for thou of right
the earth doſt judge and guide:
Reward the proud and men of might
according to their pride.

3 How long ſhall wicked men bear ſway,
with lifting up their voice?
How long ſhall wicked men, I ſay,
thus triumph and rejoyce?
4 How long ſhall they with brags burſt out,
and proudly prate their fill?
Shall they rejoyce that be ſo ſtout,
whoſe works are ever ill?

5 Thy flock, O Lord, thine heritage,
they ſpoil and vex full ſore:
Againſt thy people they do rage
ſtill daily more and more.

6 The widowes which are comfortleſs,
and ſtrangers they deſtroyt
They ſlay the children fatherleſſe,
and none doth put them by.

7 And when they take thoſe things in hand
this talk they have of thee:
Can Jacobs God this underſtand?
tuſh, no, he cannot ſee.
8 O folk unwiſe, and people rude,
ſome knowledge now diſcern:
Ye fooles among the multitude,
at length begin to learn.

9 The Lord which made the eare of man,
he needs of right muſt hear:
He made the eye, all things muſt then
before his ſight appear.
10 The Lord doth all the world correct,
and make them underſtand:
Shall he not then your deeds detect?
how can you ſcape his hand?

The ſecond Part.

11 The Lord doth know the thoughts of man
his heart he ſees full plain:
The Lord (I ſay) mans thoughts doth ken
and findeth them but vain.
12 But Lord, that man is happy ſure,
whom thou doſt keep in awe:
And through correction doſt procure
to teach him in thy Law.

13 Whereby he ſhall in quiet reſt
in time of trouble ſit:
When wicked men ſhall be ſuppreſt,
and fall into the pit.
14 For ſure, the Lord will not refuſe
his people for to take:
His heritage whom he did chuſe,
he will no time forſake.

15 Untill that judgement be decreed,
to juſtice to convert:
That all may follow her with ſpeed,
that are of upright heart.
16 But who upon my part ſhall ſtand,
againſt the curſed traine?
Or who ſhall rid me from their hand
that wicked works maintain?

17 Except the Lord had been mine aid,
mine enemies to repell:
My ſoul and life had now been laid
almoſt as low as hell.
18 When I did ſay, my foot did ſlide,
I now am like to fall:
Thy goodneſſe Lord did ſo provide,
to ſtay me up withall.

19 When with my ſelf I muſed much,
and could no comfort finde:
Then Lord thy goodneſſe did me touch,
and that did eaſe my minde.
20 Wilt thou inhaunt thy ſelf and draw
with wicked men to ſit?
Which with pretence inſtead of law,
much miſchief do commit.

21 For they conſult againſt the life
of righteous men and good:
And in their counſels they are rife,
to ſhed the guiltleſſe bloud.
22 But yet the Lord he is to me
a ſtrong defence or lock:
He is my God to whom I flee,
he is my ſtrength and rock.

23 And he ſhall cauſe their miſchiefs all
themſelves for to anoy:
And in their malice they ſhall fall,
our God ſhall them deſtroy.

Venite exultemus. Pſal. XCv. I. H.

O Come let us lift up our voice,
and ſing unto the Lord:
In him our rock of health rejoyce
let us with one accord.
2 Yea let us come before his face,
to give him thanks and praiſe:
In ſinging Pſalmes unto his grace,
let us be glad alwaies.

3 For why? the Lord he is no doubt,
a great and mighty God:
A King above all gods throughout,
in all the world abroad.
4 The ſecrets of the earth ſo deep
and corners of the land:
The tops of hils that are ſo ſteep,
he hath them in his hand.

5 The ſea and waters all are his,
for he the ſame hath wrought:
The earth and all that therein is,
his hand hath made of nought.
6 Come let us bow and praiſe the Lord,
before him let us fall:
And kneel to him with one accord,
the which hath made us all.

7 For why? he is the Lord our God,
for us he doth provide:
We are his flock, he doth us feed,
his ſheep, and he our guide.
8 To day if ye his voice will hear,
then harden not your heart:
As ye with grudging many a yeat
provoked me in deſert.

9 Whereas your fathers tempted me,
my power for to prove:
My wondrous works when they did ſee,
yet ſtill they would me move.
10 Twice twenty years they did me grieve
and I to them did ſay,
They erre in heart, and not believe,
they have not known my way.

11 Wherfore I ſware, when that my wrath
was kindled in my breſt:
That they ſhould never tread the path
to enter in my reſt.

Cantate Domino. XCvj. I. H.

SIng ye with praiſe unto the Lord,
new ſongs with joy and mirth:
Sing unto him with one accord,
all people on the earth.
2 Yea ſing unto the Lord, I ſay,
praiſe ye his holy Name:
Declare and ſhew from day to day
ſalvation by the ſame.

3 Among the heathen eke declare
his honour round about:
To ſhew his wonders do not ſpare,
in all the world throughout.
4 For why the Lord is much of might,
and worthy praiſe alway:
And he is to be dread of right,
above all gods, I ſay.

5 For all the gods of heathen folk
are idols that will fade:
But yet our God, he is the Lord
that hath the heavens made.
6 All praiſe and honour eke do dwell
for aye before his face:
Both power and might likewiſe excell,
within his holy place.

7 Aſcribe unto the Lord alway,
ye people of the world:
All might and worſhip eke I ſay,
aſcribe unto the Lord.
8 Aſcribe unto the Lord alſo,
the glory of his Name:
And eke unto his courts do go,
with gifts unto the ſame.

The ſecond Part.

9 Fall down and worſhip ye the Lord,
within his Temple bright:
Let all the people of the world
be fearfull at his ſight.
10 Tell all the world, be not agaſt,
the Lord doth raign above:
Yea he hath ſet the earth ſo faſt,
that it can never move.

11 And that it is the Lord alone
that rules with princely might:
To judge the nations every one
with equity and right.
12 The heavens ſhall great joy begin,
the earth eke ſhall rejoyce:
The ſea and all that is therein,
ſhall ſhout and make a noiſe.

13 The field ſhall joy, and every thing
that ſpringeth on the earth:
The wood and every tree ſhall ſing
with gladneſſe and with mirth.
14 Before the preſence of the Lord,
and coming of his might:
When he ſhall juſtly judge the world,
and rule his folk with right.

Cantate Domino. Pſal. XCvij. I. H.

THe Lord doth raign, whereat ỹ earth
may joy with pleaſant voice:
And eke the Iſles with joyfull mirth
may triumph and rejoyce.
2 Both clouds and darkneſſe eke do ſwell
and round about him beat:
Yea right and juſtice ever dwell,
and bide about his ſeat.

3 Yea fire and heat at once do run,
and go before his face:
Which ſhall his foes and enemies burn
abroad in every place.
4 His lightnings eke full bright did blaze
and to the world appear:
Whereat the earth did look and gaze,
with dread and deadly fear.

5 The hils like waxe did melt in fight
and preſence of the Lord:
They fled before that Rulers might,
which guideth all the world.
6 The heavens eke declare and ſhow
his juſtice all abroad:
That all the world may ſee and know
the glory of our God.

7 Confuſion ſure will come to ſuch

as worſhip idols vain:
And eke to thoſe that glory much,
dumb pictures to maintain.
8 For all the idols of the world
which they as gods do call:
Shall feel the power of the Lord,
and down to him ſhall fall.

9 With joy ſhall Sion heare this thing,
and Juda ſhall rejoyce
For at thy judgements they ſhall ſing,
and make a pleaſant noiſe.
10 That thou O Lord art ſet on high,
in all the earth abroad:
And art exalted wondrouſly
above each other god.

11 All ye that fear the Lord, do this,
hate all things that are ill:
For he doth ſave the ſoules of his
from ſuch as would them ſpill.
12 And light doth ſpring up to the juſt,
with pleaſure for his part:
Great joy with gladneſſe, mirth, and luſt,
to them of upright heart.

13 Ye righteous in the Lord rejoyce,
his holineſſe proclaim:
Be thankfull eke with heart and voice,
and mindfull of the ſame.

Cantate Domino. Pſal. XCviij. I. H.

O Sing ye now unto the Lord,
a new and pleaſant ſong:
For he hath wrought throughout the world
his wonders great and ſtrong.
2 With his right hand full worthily
he doth his foes devoure:
And get himſelfe the victory,
with his own arm and power.

3 The Lord doth make his people know
his ſaving health and might:
The Lord doth eke his juſtice ſhow,
in all the heathens ſight.
4 His grace and truth to Iſrael,
in minde he doth record:
That all the earth hath ſeen right well
the goodneſſe of the Lord.

5 Be glad in him with joyfull voice,
all people of the earth:
Give thanks to God, ſing and rejoyce,
to him with joy and mirth.
6 Upon the harp unto him ſing,
give thanks to him with Pſalmes:
Rejoyce before the Lord our King,
with Trumpets and with Shalmes.

7 Yea let the ſea with all therein
for joy both roar and ſwell:
The earth likewiſe let it begin,
with all that therein dwell.
8 And let the flouds rejoyce their fil,
and clap their hands apace:
And eke the mountaines and the hils
before the Lord his face.

9 For he ſhall come to judge and trie
the world and every wight:
And rule the people mightily
with juſtice and with right.

Dominus regnavit. Pſal. XCix. I. H.

THe Lord doth raign, although at it
the people rage full ſore:
Yea he on Cherubims doth ſit,
though all the world do roar.
2 The Lord that doth in Sion dwell,
is high and wondrous great:
Above all folk he doth excell,
and he aloft is ſet.

3 Let all men praiſe thy mighty Name,
for it is fearfull ſure:
And let them magnifie the ſame,
that holy is and pure.
4 The princely power of our King
doth love judgement and right:
Thou rightly ruleſt every thing
in Jacob through thy might.

5 To praiſe the Lord our God deviſe,
all honour to him do:
Before his footſtool worſhip him,
for he is holy too.
6 Moſes, Aaron and Samuel,
as Prieſts on him did call:
When they did pray he heard them well
and gave them anſwer all.

7 Within a cloud to them he ſpake,
then did they labour ſtill,
To keep ſuch lawes as he did make,
and pointed them untill.
8 O Lord our God thou didſt them hear,
and anſweredſt them again:
Thy mercy did on them appear,
their deeds didſt not maintain.

9 O laud and praiſe our God and Lord
within his holy hill:
For why, our God throughout the world
is holy ever ſtill?

Iubilate Deo. Pſal. C. I. H.

ALl people that on earth do dwell,
ſing to ỹ Lord with chearful voice:
Him ſerve with fear, his praiſe forth tell,
come ye before him and rejoyce.

2 The Lord ye know is God indeed,
without our aid he did us make:
We are his flock, he doth us feed,
and for his ſheep he doth us take.

3 O enter then his gates with praiſe,
approach with joy his courts unto:
Praiſe, laud, and bleſſe his Name alwaies
for it is ſeemly ſo to do.

4 For why the Lord our God is good,
his mercy is for ever ſure:
His truth at all times firmly ſtood,
and ſhall from age to age endure.

Another of the ſame by I. H.

IN God the Lord be glad and light,
praiſe him throughout the earth:
Serve him and come before his ſight,
with ſinging and with mirth.
2 Know that the Lord our God he is,
he did us make and keep:
Not we our ſelves: for we are his
own flock and paſture ſheep.

3 O go into his gates alwaies,
give thanks within the ſame:
Within his courts ſet forth his praiſe,
and laud his holy Name.
4 For why, the goodneſſe of the Lord,

for evermore doth raign:
From age to age throughout the world,
his truth doth ſtill remain.

Miſericordiam. Pſal. Cj. N.

I Mercy will and judgement ſing,
O Lord God unto thee:
2 And wiſely do in perfect way,
untill thou come to me.
And in the midſt of my houſe walk,
in pureneſſe of my ſprite:
3 And I no kinde of wicked thing,
will ſet before my ſight.

I hate their works that fall away,
it ſhall not cleave to me:
4 From me ſhall part the froward heart,
none evil will I ſee.
5 Him will I ſtroy that ſlandereth
his neighbour privily:
The lofty heart I cannot bear,
nor him that looketh hie.

6 Mine eyes ſhall be on them within
the land that faithfull be:
In perfect way who walketh ſhall
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And in my preſence he ſhall not
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That I may from Gods City cut,
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O Heare my prayer Lord, and let
my cry come unto thee.
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thy face away from me.
3 Incline thine eare to me, make haſte
to heare me when I call:
For as the ſmoke doth fade, ſo do
my daies conſume and fall.

4 And as an hearth my bones are burnt,
my heart is ſmitten dead:
And withers like the graſſe, that I
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5 By reaſon of my groaning voice,
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6 As Pelican in wilderneſſe,
ſuch caſe now am I in.

7 And as an Owle in deſert is,
lo I am ſuch an one:
I watch, and as a Sparrow on
the houſe top am alone.
8 Lo daily in reproachfull wiſe,
mine enemies do me ſcorn:
And they that do againſt me rage,
againſt me they have ſworne.

9 Surely with aſhes as with bread,
my hunger I have fild:
And mingled have my drink with teares
that from mine eyes have ſtild.
10 Becauſe of thy diſpleaſure Lord,
thy wrath and thy diſdain:
For thou haſt liſted me aloft,
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And on the duſt thereof they have
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the Lords moſt holy name:
And all the Kings on earth ſhall dread,
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And out of heaven hath the Lord
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Thy years endure eternally,
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And Lord the heavens are the work
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26 Yea they ſhall periſh and decay,
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And they ſhall all in time wax old,
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For all thy weak and frail diſeaſe,
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His mercy and compaſſion both
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Which by his own nature
the hils would devour.

7 But at thy rebuke
the waters do flie:
And ſo give due place
thy word to obey.
At thy voice of thunder
ſo fearfull they be:
That in their great raging
they haſte ſoon away.

8 The mountains full high
they then up aſcend:
If thou doſt but ſpeak,
thy word they fulfill:
So likewiſe the vallies
moſt quickly deſcend,
Where thou them appointeſt,
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9 Their bounds thou haſt ſet,
how farre they ſhall run:
So that in their rage
not that paſſe they can:
For God hath appointed
they ſhall not return,
The earth to deſtroy more,
which made was for man.

The ſecond Part.

10 He ſendeth the ſprings
to ſtrong ſtreames or lakes,
Which run do full ſwift
among the huge hils.
11 Where both the wilde aſſes
their thirſt oft times ſlakes,
And beaſts of the mountains
thereof drink their fils.

12 By theſe pleaſant ſprings
of fountains full fair
The fowles of the ayr
abide ſhall and dwell:
Who moved by nature
to hop here and there:
Among the green branches
their ſongs ſhall excell.

13 The mountains to moiſt,
the clouds he doth uſe:
The earth with his works
is wholly repleat.
14 So as the brute cattell
he doth not refuſe:
But graſſe doth provide them,
and herb for mans meat.

15 Yea bread, wine and oyle
he made for mans ſake:
His face to refreſh,
and heart to make ſtrong.
16 The Cedars of Liban
this great Lord did make:
Which trees he doth nouriſh,
that grow up ſo long.

17 In theſe may birds build,
and make there their neſts:
In firre-trees the Storks
remain and abide.
18 The high hils are ſuccour
for wilde goats to reſt:
And eke the rocks ſtony
for Conies to hide.

19 The Moon then is ſet
her ſeaſon to run:
The daies from the nights
thereby to diſcern:
And by the deſcending
alſo of the Sun,
The cold from heat alway
thereby we do learn.

20 When darkneſſe doth come
by Gods will and power,
Then creep forth do all
the beaſts of the wood.
21 The Lions range roaring,
their prey to devour:
But yet it is thou Lord
which giveſt them food.

22 As ſoon as the Sun
is up, they retire:
To couch in their dens
then are they full faine:
23 That man to his work may
as right doth require:
Till night come and call him,
to take reſt againe.

The third Part.

24 How ſundry O Lord,
are all thy workes found?
With wiſdome full great
they are indeed wrought:
So that the whole world
of thy praiſe doth ſound:
And as for thy riches,
they paſſe all mens thought.

25 So is the great ſea,
which large is and broade
Where things that creep ſwarm,
and beaſts of each ſort.
26 There both mighty ſhips ſail,
and ſome lie at road:
The Whale huge and monſtrous
there alſo doth ſport.

27 All things on thee wait,
thou doſt them relieve:
And thou in due time
full well doſt them feed.
28 Now when it doth pleaſe thee
the ſame for to give;
They gather full gladly
thoſe things which they need.

Thou openeſt thy hand,
and they finde ſuch grace,
That they with good things
are filled we ſee.
29 But ſore are they troubled,
if thou turn thy face,
For if thou their breath take,
vile duſt then they be.

30 Againe when thy Spirit
from thee doth proceed
All things to appoint,
and what ſhall enſue:
Then are they created,
as thou haſt decreed:
And doſt by thy goodneſſe
the dry earth renew.

31 The praiſe of the Lord
for ever ſhall laſt:
Who may in his works
by right well rejoyce.

32 His looks ein the earth make
to tremble full ſaſt:
And likewiſe the mountains
to ſmoke at his voice.

33 To this Lord and God,
ſing will I alwaies:
So long as I live,
my God praiſe will I:
34 Then am I moſt certain
my words ſhall him pleaſe:
I will rejoyce in him,
to him will I cry.

35 The ſinners, O Lord,
conſume in thine ire:
And eke the perverſe,
them root out with ſhame:
But as for my ſoul now,
let it ſtill deſire,
And ſay with the faithfull,
praiſe ye the Lords Name.

Confitemini Dom. Pſal. Cv. N.

GIve praiſes unto God the Lord,
and call upon his Name:
Among the people eke declare
his works to ſpread his fame.
2 Sing ye unto the Lord I ſay,
and ſing unto his praiſe:
And talk of all his wondrous works
that he hath wrought alwaies.

3 In honour of his holy Name
rejoyce with one accord:
And let the heart alſo rejoyce
of them that ſeek the Lord.
4 Seek ye the Lord, and ſeek the ſtrength
of his eternall might:
And ſeek his face continually,
and preſence of his ſight.

5 The wondrous works that he hath done
keep ſtill in mindfull heart:
Ne let the judgements of his mouth
out of your minde depart.
6 Ye that of faithfull Abraham
his ſervant are the ſeed:
Ye his elect the children that
of Jacob do proceed.

7 For he, he onely is I ſay,
the mighty Lord our God:
And his moſt rightfull judgements are
through all the world abroad.
8 His promiſe and his covenant
which he hath made to his,
He hath remembred evermore,
to thouſands of degrees.

The ſecond Part.

9 The covenant which he hath made
with Abraham long ago:
And faithfull oath which he hath ſworn
to Iſaac alſo.
10 And did confirm the ſame for law,
that Jacob ſhould obey:
And for eternall covenant
to Iſrael for-aye.

11 When thus he ſaid, Lo I to you
all Canaan land will give:
The lot of your inheritance,
wherein your ſeed ſhall live.

12 Although the number at that time
did very ſmall appear:
Yea very ſmall, and in the land
they then but ſtrangers were.

13 While yet they walk'd from land to land
without a ſure abode:
And while from ſundry kingdomes they
did wander all abroad.
14 And wrong at no oppreſſors hand
he ſuffered them to take:
But even the great and mighty Kings
reproved for their ſake.

15 And thus he ſaid, Touch ye not thoſe
that mine anointed be:
Ne do the Prophets any harm
that do pertain to me.
16 He cal'd a dearth upon the land,
of bread he ſtroid the ſtore:
But he againſt the time of need
had ſent a man before:

The third Part.

17 Even Joſeph which had once been ſold
to live a ſlave in woe:
Whoſe feet they hurt in ſtocks, whoſe ſoul
the irons pierc'd alſo.
18 Untill the time came when his cauſe
was known apparently:
The mighty word of God the Lord
his faultleſſe truth did trie.

19 The King ſent and delivered him
from priſon where he was:
20 The ruler of the people then
did freely let him paſſe.
21 And over all his houſe he made
him Lord to beare the ſway:
And of his ſubſtance made him have
the rule and all the ſtay:

22 That he might to his will inſtruct
the Princes of the land:
And wiſdomes lore his ancient men
might cauſe to underſtand.
23 Then into the Egyptian land
came Iſrael alſo:
And Jacob in the land of Ham
did live a ſtranger tho.

24 His people he exceedingly
in number made to flow,
And over all their enemies
in ſtrength he made them grow.
25 Whoſe heart he turn'd, that they with hate
his people did intreat:
And did his ſervants wrongfully
abuſe with falſe deceit.

The fourth Part.

26 His faithfull ſervant Moſes then,
and Aaron whom he choſe,
He did command to go to them,
his meſſage to diſcloſe.
27 The wondrous meſſage of his ſignes
among them he did ſhow:
And wonders in the land of Ham
then did they work alſo.

28 Darkneſſe he ſent, and made it dark
in ſtead of brighter day:
And unto his commiſſion,
they did not diſobey.
29 He turn'd their waters into blood,
he did their fiſhes ſlay:

30 Their

30 Their land brought frogs even in the place
where their King Pharaoh lay.

31 He spake, and at his voice there came
great swarms of noisome flies,
And all the quarters of the land
were fil'd with crawling lice.
32 He gave them cold and stony hail
in stead of milder rain:
And fiery flames within their land
he sent unto their pain.

33 He smote their vines and all their trees
whereon their figs did grow:
And all their trees within their coasts
downe did he overthrow.
34 He spake, then Caterpillars did
and Grashoppers abound:
35 Which ate the grasse in all their land
and fruit of all their ground.

The fift Part.

36 The first-begotten in their land
eke deadly he did smite:
Yea the beginning and first fruit
of all their force and might:
37 With gold and silver he them brought
from Egypt land to passe:
And in the number of their Tribes
no feeble one there was.

38 Egypt was glad and joyfull then
when they did thence depart:
For terrour and the fear of them
was faln upon their heart.
39 To shroud them from the parching heat
a cloud he did display:
And fire he sent to give them light,
when night had hid the day.

40 They asked, and he caused Quailes
to rain at their request:
And fully with the bread of heaven
their hunger he repreſt.
41 He opened the stony rock,
and waters gushed out:
And in the dry and parched ground
like rivers run about.

42 For of his holy covenant
aye mindfull was he tho:
Which to his servant Abraham
he plighted long ago.
43 He brought his people forth with mirth,
and his elect with joy,
Out of the cruell land, where they
had liv'd in great annoy.

44 And of the heathen men he gave
to them the fruitfull lands:
The labours of the people eke
they took into their hands.
45 That they his holy statutes might
observe for evermore:
And faithfully obey his lawes:
praise ye the Lord therefore.

Confitemini Dom. Psal. Cvj. W. K.

PRaise ye the Lord, for he is good,
his mercy dures for aye:
2 Who can expresse his noble acts,
or all his praise display?
3 They blessed are that judgement keep,
and justly do alway:
With favour of thy people (Lord)
remember me I pray.

4 And with thy saving health (O Lord)
vouchsafe to visit me:
That I the great felicity
of thine elect may see.
5 And with thy peoples joy I may
a joyfull minde possesse:
And may with thine inheritance
a glorying heart expresse.

6 Both we and eke our fathers all,
have sinned every one:
We have committed wickednesse,
and lewdly we have done.
7 The wonders great which thou (O Lord)
hast done in Egypt land:
Our fathers though they saw them all,
yet did not understand.

Nor yet thy mercies multitude
did keep in thankfull minde
But at the sea, yea the red sea,
rebelled most unkinde.
8 Nevertheless he saved them
for honour of his Name:
That he might make his power known
and spread abroad his fame.

9 The red sea he did then rebuke,
and forthwith it was dry'd:
And as in wilderness, so through
the deep he did them guide.
10 He sav'd them from the cruell hand
of their despitefull foe:
And from the enemies hand he did
deliver them also.

The second Part.

11 The waters their oppressours whelm'd,
not one was left alive:
12 Then they beleev'd his word, & praise
in song they did him give.
13 But by and by unthankfully
his works they clean forgat:
And for his counsell and his will
they did neglect to wait.

14 But lusted in the wilderness,
with fond and greedy lust:
And in the desert tempted God,
the stay of all their trust.
15 And then their wanton mindes desire,
he suffer'd them to have:
But wasting leanness therewithall
unto their soules he gave.

16 Then when they lodged in their tents,
at Moses they did grutch:
Aaron the holy of the Lord
so did they envy much.
17 Therefore the earth did open wide,
and Dathan did devour:
And all Abirams company
did cover in that hour.

18 In their assembly kindled was,
the hot consuming fire:
And wasting flame did then burn up
the wicked in his ire.
19 Upon the hill of Horeb they
an idol-calf did frame:
And there the molten image they
did worship of the same.

20 Into the likenesse of a Calf
which feedeth on the grasse,

Thus

Thus they their glory turn'd, and all
their honour did deface.
21 And God their onely Saviour
unkindely they forgot:
Which many great and mighey things
in Egypt land had wrought.

The third Part.

22 And in the land of Ham for them
most wondrous works had done:
And by the red sea dreadfull things
performed long agone.
23 Therefore for their so shewing them
forgetfull and unkinde:
To bring destruction on them all
he purpos'd in his minde:

Had not his chosen Moses stood
before him in the break
To turn his wrath, left he on them
with slaughter should him wreak.
24 They did despise the pleasant land,
that he behight to give:
Yea and the words that he had spoke
they did no whit believe.

25 But in their tents with grudging heart
they wickedly repin'd:
Nor to the voice of God the Lord
they gave an hearkning minde.
26 Therefore against them lifted he
his strong revenging hand:
Them to destroy in wilderneſſe,
ere they should see the land.

27 And to destroy their seed among
the nations with his rod:
And through the countries of the world
to scatter them abroad.
28 To Baal-Peor then they did
adjoyn themselves also:
And ate the offerings of the dead,
so they forsook him tho.

29 Thus with their own inventions
his wrath they did provoke:
And in his sore inkindled wrath
the plague upon them broke.
30 But Phineas stood up with zeal,
the sinners vile to slay:
And judgement he did execute,
and then the plague did stay.

The fourth Part.

31 It was imputed unto him
for righteousneſſe that day:
And from thenceforth so counted is,
from race to race, I say.
32 At waters eke of Meribah
they did him angry make:
Yea, so far forth, that Moses was
then punish'd for their sake.

33 Because they vex'd his spirit so sore,
that in impatient heat
His lips spake unadvisedly,
his fervour was so great.
34 Nor as the Lord commanded them
they slew the people tho:
35 But were among the heathen mix'd,
and learn'd their works also.

36 And did their idols serve, which were
their mine and decay:
37 To fiends their sons and daughters they
did offer up and slay:

38 Yea with unkindly murdering knife
the guiltleſſe blood they spilt:
Yea their own sons and daughters blood,
without all cause of guilt.

Whom they to Canaan idols then
offred with wicked hand:
And so with bloud of innocents
defiled was the land.
39 Thus were they stained with the works
of their own filthy way:
And with their own inventions
a whoring they did stray.

40 Therefore against his people was
the Lords wrath kindled sore:
And even his own inheritance
he did abhorre therefore.
41 Into the hands of heathen men
he gave them for a prey:
And made their foes their Lords, whom they
were forced to obey.

The fift Part.

42 Yea and their hatefull enemies
oppreſt them in the land:
And they were humbly made to stoop,
as subject to their hand.
43 Full oftentimes from thrall had he
delivered them before:
But with their counsels they to wrath
provok'd him evermore.

Therefore they by their wickedneſſe
were brought full low to lie:
44 Yet when he saw them in distreſſe,
he hearkned to their cry.
45 He cal'd to minde his covenant,
which he to them had sworn:
And by his mercies multitude
repented him therefore.

46 And favour he them made to finde,
before the sight of those
That led them captive from their land,
when erst they were their foes.
47 Save us O Lord that art our God,
save us (O Lord) we pray:
And from among the heathen folk
Lord gather us away.

48 That we may spread the noble praiſe
of thy most holy Name:
That we may glory in thy praiſe,
and sounding of thy fame.
49 The Lord the God of Israel
be bleſt for evermore:
Let all the people say, Amen,
praiſe ye the Lord therefore.

Confitemini Dom. Pſal. Cvij. W. K.

GIve thanks unto the Lord our God,
for gracious is he:
And that his mercy hath no end,
all mortall men may see.
2 Such as the Lord redeemed hath
with thanks shall praiſe his Name:
And shew how they from foes were freed
and how he wrought the same.

3 He gathered them forth of the lands
that lay so farre about:
From East to West, from North to South
his hand did finde them out.
4 They wandred in the wilderneſſe,
and strayed from the way:

And

And found no city where to dwell,
that serve might for their stay.

5 Whose thirst and hunger was so great
in these deserts so void:
That faintnesse did them sore assault,
and eke their soules anoid.
6 Then did they cry in their distresse
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous state
according as they praid.

7 And by that way which was most right
he led them like a guide:
That they might to a City go,
and there also abide.
8 Let men therefore before the Lord
confesse his kindnesse then:
And shew the wonders that he doth
before the sonnes of men.

9 For he the empty soul sustain'd
whom thirst had made to faint:
The hungry soul with goodnesse fed,
and did them eke acquaint.
10 Such as do dwell in darknesse deep,
where they on death do wait,
Fast bound to taste such troublous storms
as iron chaines do threat.

The second Part.

11 For that against the Lords own words
they sought so to rebell:
Esteeming light his counsels high,
which do so farre excell.
12 But when he humbled them full low,
they then fell down with grief:
And none was found so much to help,
whereby to get relief.

13 Then did they cry in their distresse
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous state
according as they praid.
14 For he from darknes out them brought
and from deaths dreadfull shade:
Bursting with force the iron bands
which them before did lade:

15 Let men therefore before the Lord
confesse his kindnesse then:
And shew the wonders that he doth,
before the sonnes of men.
16 For he threw down the gates of brasse
and brake them with strong hand:
The iron barres he smote in two,
nothing could him withstand.

17 The foolish folk great plagues do feal
and cannot from them wend:
But heap on more to those they have,
because they do offend.
18 Their souls so much did loath all meat
that none they could abide:
Whereby death had them almost caught,
as they full truly tri'd.

19 Then did they cry in their distresse
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous state,
according as they praid.
20 For then he sent to them his word,
which health did soon restore:
And brought them from those dangers deep
wherein they were before.

The third Part.

21 Let men therefore before the Lord
confesse his kindnesse then:
And shew the wonders that he doth
before the sonnes of men.
22 And let them offer sacrifice
with thanks, and also fear:
And speake of all his wondrous works
with glad and joyfull chear.

23 Such as in ships and brittle barks
into the seas descend:
Their merchandise through fearfull flouds
to compasse and to end.
24 Those men are forced to behold
the Lords works what they be:
And in the dangerous deep the same
most marvellous they see.

25 For at his word the stormy winde
ariseth in a rage:
And stirreth up the surges so,
that nought can them asswage.
26 Then are they lifted up so high,
the clouds they seem to gain:
And plunging down the depth untill
their souls consume with pain.

27 And like a drunkard to and fro,
now here, now there they reel:
As men with fear of wit bereft,
or had of sense no feel.
28 Then did they cry in their distresse
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous state
according as they praid.

29 For with his word the Lord doth make
the sturdy stormes to cease:
So that the great waves from their rage,
are brought to rest and peace.
30 Then are men glad when rest is come,
which they so much did crave:
And are by him in haven brought,
which they so fain would have.

The fourth Part.

31 Let men therefore before the Lord
confesse his kindnesse then:
And shew the wonders that he doth
before the sonnes of men.
32 Let them in presence of the folk
with praise extoll his Name:
And where the Elders do convene,
there let them do the same.

33 For running flouds to drie deserts
he doth oft change and turn:
And drieth up as it were dust
the springing well and bourn.
34 A fruitfull land with pleasures deck'd
full barren doth he make,
When on their sinnes that dwell therein
he doth just vengeance take.

35 Again the wilderneſſe full rude
he maketh fruit to bear:
With pleasant springs of waters clear,
though none before were there.
36 Wherein such hungry soules are set,
as he doth freely chuse:
That they a City might them build,
to dwell in for their use.

37 That they may sowe their pleasant land
and vineyards also plant,

To

To yeeld them fruit of ſuch increaſe,
as none may ſeem to want.
38 They multiply exceedingly,
the Lord doth bleſſe them ſo:
Who doth alſo the brute beaſts make
by numbers great to grow.

39 But when the faithfull are low brought
by the oppreſſors ſtout:
And miniſh do through many plagues
that compaſſe them about.
40 Then doth he Princes bring to ſhame,
which did them ſore oppreſſet
And likewiſe cauſed them to erre
within the wildernesſe.

41 But yet the poore he raiſeth up
out of their troubles deep:
And oft times doth their train augment
much like a flock of ſheep.
42 The righteous ſhall behold this fight,
and alſo much rejoyce:
Whereas the wicked and perverſe
with griefe ſhall ſtop their voice.

43 But who is wiſe, that now full well
he may theſe things record?
For certainly ſuch ſhall perceive
the kindneſſe of the Lord.

Paratum cor. Pſal. Cviij. I.H.

O God my heart prepared is,
and eke my tongue is ſo:
I will advance my voice in ſong,
and giving thanks alſo.
2 Awake my violl and my harp,
ſweet melody to make:
And in the morning I my ſelf
right early will awake.

3 By me among the people Lord,
ſtill praiſed ſhalt thou be:
And I among the heathen folk
will ſing O Lord to thee.
4 Becauſe thy mercy Lord is great,
above the heavens hie:
And eke thy truth doth reach the clouds
within the lofty ſkie.

5 Above the ſtarrie heavens high
exalt thy ſelf O God:
And Lord diſplay upon the earth
thy glory all abroad.
6 That thy dearly beloved may
be ſet at liberty:
Help O my God with thy right hand,
and hearken unto me.

7 God in his holineſſe hath ſpoke,
whereof my joyes abound:
Sichem I will divide, and mete
the vale of Succoth ground.
8 And Gilead ſhall be mine own,
Manaſſes mine ſhall be:
My head-ſtrength Ephraim, and law
ſhall Juda give for me.

9 Moab my waſh-pot, and my ſhoe
on Edom will I throw:
Upon the land of Paleſtine
in triumph will I go.
10 Who ſhall into the City ſtrong
be guide to conduct me?
Or how by whom to Edom land
conveyed ſhall I be?

11 Is it not thou O Lord which late
hadſt us forſaken quite?
And thou O Lord which with our hoſts
didſt not go forth to fight?
12 Give us O Lord thy ſaving aid,
when troubles do aſſail:
For all the help of man is vain,
and can no whit avail.

13 Through God we ſhall do valiant acts,
and worthy of renown:
He ſhall ſubdue our enemies,
yea he ſhall tread them down.

Deus laudem tuam. Pſal. Cix. N.

IN ſpeechleſſe ſilence do not hold
O God thy tongue alwaies:
O God even thou I ſay that art
the God of all my praiſe.
2 The wicked and the guileſull mouth
on me diſcloſed be:
And they with falſe and lying tongues
have ſpoken unto me.

3 They did beſet me round about
with words of hateſull ſpight:
Without all cauſe of my deſert
againſt me they did fight.
4 For my good will they were my foes,
but then gan I to pray:
5 My good with ill, my friendlineſſe
with hate they did repay.

6 Set thou the wicked over him,
to have the upper hand:
At his right hand eke ſuffer thou
his hateſull foe to ſtand.
7 When he is judged, let him then
condemned be therein:
And let the prayer that he makes,
be turned into ſin.

8 Few be his daies, his charge alſo
let thou another take:
9 His children let be fatherleſſe,
his wife a widow make.
10 Let his off-ſpring be vagabonds,
to beg and ſeek their breade
Wandring out of the waſted place
where erſt they have been fed.

11 Let covetous extortioners
catch all his goods and ſtore:
And let the ſtranger ſpoil the fruit
of all his toyl before.
12 Let there be none to pitie him,
let there be none at all
That on his children fatherleſſe
will let their mercy fall.

The ſecond Part.

13 And ſo let his poſterity
for ever be deſtroid:
Their name out-blotted in the age
that after ſhall ſucceed.
14 Let not his fathers wickedneſſe
from Gods remembrance fall:
And let not thou his mothers ſin
be done away at all.

15 But in the preſence of the Lord
let them remain for aye:
That from the earth their memory
he may cut clein away.
16 Sith mercy he forgot to ſhew,

but

but did purſue with ſpight
The troubled man, and ſought to ſlay
the woſull-hearted wight.

17 As he did curſing love, it ſhall
betide unto him ſo:
And as he did not bleſsing love,
it ſhall be farre him fro.
18 As he with curſing clad himſelf,
ſo it like water ſhall
Into his bowels, and like oyl
into his bones befall.

19 As garment let it be to him
to cover him for aye:
And as a girdle, wherewith he
may girded be alway.
20 Lo let the ſame be from the Lord
the guerdon of my foe:
Yea, and of thoſe that evil ſpeak
againſt my ſoul alſo.

21 But thou O Lord, which art my God,
deal thou (I ſay) with me
After thy Name, deliver me,
for great thy mercies be.
22 Becauſe in depth of great diſtreſſe
I needy am and poor:
And eke within my pained breſt
my heart is wounded ſore.

The third Part.

23 Even ſo do I depart away,
as doth declining ſhade:
And as the Graſshopper, ſo I
am ſhaken off and fade.
24 With faſting long from needfull food
enfeebled are my knees:
And all her fatneſſe hath my fleſh
enforced been to leeſe.

25 And I alſo a vile reproach,
to them am made to be:
And they that did upon me look,
did ſhake their heads at me.
26 But thou O Lord, that art my God,
mine aid and ſuccour be:
According to thy mercy Lord
ſave and deliver me.

27 And they ſhall know thereby, that this
(Lord) is thy mighty hand:
And that thou, thou haſt done it Lord,
ſo ſhall they underſtand.
28 Although they curſe with ſpite, yet thou
ſhalt bleſſe with loving voice:
They ſhall ariſe and come to ſhame,
thy ſervant ſhall rejoyce.

29 Let them be cloathed all with ſhame
that enemies are to me:
And with confuſion as a cloke
eke covered let them be.
30 But greatly I will with my mouth
give thanks unto the Lord:
And I among the multitude
his praiſes will record.

31 For he with help at his right hand
will ſtand the poor man by:
To ſave him from the man that would
condemn his ſoul to die.

Dixit Dominus. Pſal. Cxi N.

THe Lord did ſay unto my Lord,
ſit thou at my right hand:
Till I have made thy foes a ſtool,
whereon thy feet ſhall ſtand.
2 The Lord ſhall out of Sion ſend
the Scepter of thy might:
Amid thy mortall foes be thou
the ruler in their ſight.

3 And in the day on which thy raign
and power they ſhall ſee:
Then hereby free-will-offerings ſhall
the people offer thee.
Yea with an holy worſhipping
then ſhall they offer all:
Thy births-dew is the dew that doth
from womb of morning fall.

4 The Lord hath ſworn, and never will
repent what he doth ſay:
By th'order of Melchitedech
thou art a Prieſt for aye.
5 The Lord thy God on thy right hand
that ſtandeth for thy ſtay:
Shall wound for thee the ſtately Kings
upon his wrathfull day.

6 The heathen he ſhall judge, and fill
the place with bodies dead:
And over diverſe countries ſhall
in ſunder ſmite the head.
7 And he ſhall drink out of the brook
that runneth in the way:
Wherefore he ſhall lift up on high
his royall head that day.

Confitebor tibi. Pſal. Cxj. N.

WIth heart I do accord,
To praiſe and laud the Lord,
In preſence of the juſt.
2 For great his works are found,
To ſearch them ſuch are bound,
As him do love and truſt.
3 His works are glorious
Alſo his righteouſneſſe
It doth endure for ever.
4 His wondrous works he would
We ſtill remember ſhould.
His mercy faileth never.

5 Such as to him love beare,
A portion full faire
He hath up for them laid,
For this they ſhall well finde,
He will them have in minde,
And keep them as he ſaid.
6 For he did not diſdain
His works to ſhew them plain,
By lightnings and by thunders:
When he the heathens land
Did give into their hand,
Where they beheld his wonders.

7 Of all his works enſu'th
Both judgement, right and truth,
Whereto his ſtatutes tend:
8 They are decreed ſure,
For ever to endure
Which equity doth end:
Redemption he gave
His people for to ſave:
9 And hath alſo required,
His promiſe not to faile,
But alwaies to prevaile,
His holy Name be feared.

10 Who ſo with heart full faith

True

True wiſdome would attaine,
The Lord feare and obey:
Such as his lawes do keep,
Shall knowledge have full deep,
His praiſe ſhall laſt for aye.

Beatus vir. Pſal. Cxij. W. K.

THe man is bleſt that God doth fear,
And that his law doth love indeed:
2 His ſeed on earth God will uprear,
And bleſſe ſuch as from him proceed,
3 His houſe with good he will fulfill,
His righteouſneſſe endure ſhall ſtill.

4 Unto the righteous doth ariſe
In trouble joy, in darkneſſe light:
Compaſſion is in his eyes,
And mercy alwaies in his ſight:
5 Yea pitie moveth ſuch to lend
He doth by judgement things expend.

6 And ſurely ſuch ſhall never fail
For in remembrance had is he:
7 No tidings ill can make him quail,
Who in the Lord ſure hope doth ſee.
8 His heart is firm, his fear is paſt,
For he ſhall ſee his foes down caſt.

9 He did well for the poor provide,
His righteouſneſſe ſhall ſtill remain:
And his eſtate with praiſe abide,
Though that the wicked man diſdain,
10 Yea gnaſh his teeth thereat ſhall he
And ſo conſume his ſtate to ſee.

Laudate pueri. Pſal. Cxiij. W. K.

YE children which do ſerve the Lord,
Praiſe ye his Name with one accord:
2 Yea bleſſed be alwaies his Name.
3 Who from the riſing of the Sun,
Till it return where it begun,
Is to be praiſed with great fame.
4 The Lord all people doth ſurmount,
As for his glory we may count,
Above the heavens high to be.
5 With God the Lord who may compare,
Whoſe dwellings in the heavens are?
Of ſuch great power and force is he.

6 He doth abaſe himſelf we know,
Things to behold both here below,
and alſo in heaven above.
7 The needy out of duſt to draw,
And eke the poore which help none ſaw,
His only mercy did him move.
8 And ſo him ſet in high degree,
With Princes of great dignity,
That rule his people with great fame.
9 The barren he doth make to bear,
And with great joy her fruit to rear,
Therefore praiſe ye his holy Name.

In exitu Iſrael. Pſal. Cxiiij. W. W.

WHen Iſrael by Gods addreſſe,
from Pharaohs land was ſent:
And Jacobs houſe the ſtrangers leſt,
and in the ſame train went.
2 In Juda God his glory ſhewd,
his holineſſe moſt bright:
So did the Iſraelites declare
his kingdome, power, and might.
3 The ſea it ſaw, and ſuddenly
as all amaz'd did flie:
The roaring ſtreames of Jordans flood
receiled backwardly.
4 As Rams afraid the mountains skips,
their ſtrength did them forſake:
And as the ſilly trembling Lambs
their tops did beat and ſhake.

5 What aild the ſea as all amaz'd,
ſo ſuddenly to flie?
Ye rolling waves of Jordans flood,
why ran ye backwardly?
6 Why ſheok ye hils as Rams afraid?
why did your ſtrength ſo ſhake?
Why did your tops as trembling Lambs
for fear quiver and quake?

7 O earth confeſſe thy Soverain Lord
and dread his mighty hand:
Before the face of Jacobs God,
feare ye both ſea and land.
8 I mean the God which from hard rocks
doth cauſe maine flouds appear:
And from the ſtony flint doth cauſe,
guſh out the fountaines clear.

Non nobis Domine. Pſal. Cxv. N.

NOt unto us, Lord, not to us,
but to thy Name give praiſe:
Both for thy mercy and thy truth,
that are in thee alwaies.
2 Why ſhall the heathen ſcorners ſay,
where is their God becomne?
3 Our God in heaven is, and what
he will, that hath he done.

4 Their idols ſilver are and guld
works of mens hands they be:
5 They have a mouth and do not ſpeak,
and eyes and do not ſee.
6 And they have eares joynd to their heads
and do not hear at all:
And noſes eke they formed have,
and do not ſmell withall.

7 And hands they have and handle not,
and feet and do not go:
A throat they have, yet though the ſame
they make no ſound to blow.
8 Thoſe that make them are like to them
and thoſe whoſe truſt they be:
9 O Iſrael truſt in the Lord,
their help and ſhield is he.

10 O Aarons houſe truſt in the Lord,
their help and ſhield is he:
11 Truſt ye the Lord that fear the Lord
their help and ſhield is he.
12 The Lord hath mind full been of us,
and will us bleſſe alſo:
On Iſrael and on Aarons houſe,
his bleſſings he will ſhow.

13 Them that be fearers of the Lord,
the Lord will bleſſe them all:
Even he will bleſſe them every one,
the great and eke the ſmall.
14 To you (I ſay) the living Lord
will multiply his grace:
To you and to the children that
ſhall follow of your race.

15 Ye are the bleſſed of the Lord,
even of the Lord, I ſay,
Which both the heavens and the earth
hath

hath made and ſet in ſtay.
26 The heavens, yea the heavens high,
belong unto the Lord:
The earth unto the ſonnes of men,
he gave of free accord:
27 They that be dead do not with praiſe
ſet forth the Lords renown:
Nor any that into the place,
of ſilence do go down.
28 But we will praiſe the Lord our God,
from henceforth and for aye:
Sound ye the praiſes of the Lord,
praiſe ye the Lord I ſay.

Dilexi quoniam. Pſal. Cxvj. N.

I Love the Lord, becauſe my voice,
and prayer heard hath he:
2 When in my daies I cald on him,
he bowed his ear to me.
3 Even when the ſnares of cruell death
about beſet me round:
When pains of hell me caught, and when
I wo and ſorrow found.

4 Upon the Name of God my Lord
then did I call and ſay:
Deliver thou my ſoul O Lord,
I do thee humbly pray.
5 The Lord is very merciſull,
and juſt he is alſo:
And jn our God compaſsion
doth plentifully flow.

6 The Lord in ſafety doth preſerve
all thoſe that ſimple be:
I was in wofull miſery,
and he delivered me.
7 And now my ſoul ſith thou art ſafe,
return unto thy reſt:
For largely, lo the Lord to thee
his bounty hath expreſt.

8 Becauſe thou haſt delivered
my ſoul from deadly thrall:
My moiſtned eyes from mournfull tears,
my ſliding feet from fall.
9 Before the Lord I in the land
of life will walk therefore:
10 I did believe therefore I ſpake,
for I was troubled ſore.

The ſecond Part.

11 I ſaid in my diſtreſſe and fear,
that all men lyars be:
12 What ſhall I pay the Lord for all
his benefits to me?
13 The wholſome cup of ſaving health
I thankfully will take:
And on the Lords name I will call
when I my prayers make.

14 I to the Lord will pay the vows
that I to him behight:
Yea even at this preſent time,
in all his peoples ſight.
15 Right dear and precious in his ſight
the Lord doth aye eſteem
The death of all his holy ones,
what ever men do deem.

16 Thy ſervant Lord, thy ſervant lo,
I do my ſelf confeſſe,
Son of thy handmaid, thou haſt broke
the bonds of my diſtreſſe.
17 And I will offer up to thee
a ſacrifice of praiſe:
And I will call upon the Name
of God the Lord alwaies.

18 I to the Lord will pay the vows
that I have him behight:
Yea even at this preſent time,
in all his peoples ſight,
19 Yea in the courts of Gods own houſe
and in the midſt of thee,
O thou Ieruſalem I ſay:
wherefore the Lord praiſe ye.

Laudate Dominum. Pſal. Cxvij. N.

O All ye nations of the world,
praiſe ye the Lord alwaies:
And all ye people every where
ſet forth his noble praiſe.
2 For great his kindneſſe is to us,
his truth endures for aye:
Wherefore praiſe ye the Lord our God,
praiſe ye the Lord, I ſay.

Confitemini. Pſal. Cxviij. N.

O Give ye thanks unto the Lord,
for gracious is he:
Becauſe his mercy doth endure
for ever towards thee.
2 Let Iſrael confeſſe and ſay,
his mercy dures for aye:
3 Now let the houſe of Aaron ſay,
his mercy dures for aye.

4 Let all that fear the Lord our God,
even now confeſſe and ſay:
The mercy of the Lord our God
endureth ſtill for aye.
5 In trouble and in heavineſſe
unto the Lord I cri'd:
Which lovingly heard me at large,
my ſuit was not deni'd.

6 The Lord himſelf is on my ſide,
I will not ſtand in doubt:
Nor fear what man can do to me,
when God ſtands me about.
7 The Lord doth take my part with them
that help to ſuccour me:
Therefore I ſhall ſee my deſire
upon mine enemy.

8 Better it is to truſt in God,
than in mans mortall ſeed:
9 Or to put confidence in Kings,
or Princes in our need.
10 All nations have incloſed me,
and compaſſed me round:
But in the name of God ſhall I
mine enemies confound.

11 They kept me in on every ſide:
they kept me in I ſay:
But in the Lords moſt mighty Name
I ſhall work their decay.
12 They came about me all like Bees,
but yet in the Lords Name,
I quencht their thorns that were on fire
and will deſtroy the ſame.

The ſecond Part.

13 Thou haſt with force thruſt ſore at me
that I indeed might fall:

But

But through the Lord I found ſuch help,
that they were vanquiſh'd all.
14 The Lord is my defence and ſtrength
my joy, my mirth, my ſong:
He is become for me indeed,
a Saviour moſt ſtrong.

15 The right hand of the Lord our God
doth bring to paſſe great things:
He cauſeth voice of joy and health
in righteous mens dwellings.
16 The right hand of the Lord doth bring
moſt mighty things to paſſe:
His hand hath the preheminence,
his force is as it was.

17 I ſhall not die but ever live
to utter and declare
The Lord his might & wondrous power
his works and what they are.
18 The Lord himſelf hath chaſtened,
and hath corrected me:
But hath not given me over yet
to death as ye may ſee

19 Set open unto me the gates
of truth and righteouſneſſe:
That I may enter into them,
the Lords praiſe to expreſſe:
20 This is the gate even of the Lord,
which ſhall not ſo be ſhut:
But good and righteous men alway
ſhall enter into it.

The third Part.

21 I will give thanks to thee, O Lord,
becauſe thou haſt heard me,
And are become moſt lovingly
a Saviour unto me
22 The ſtone which ere this time among
the builders was refuſed:
Is now become the corner-ſtone,
and cheifly to be uſed.

23 This was the mighty work of God,
this was the Lords own fact:
And it is marvellous to behold
with eyes that noble act.
24 This is the joyfull day indeed,
which God himſelf hath wrought:
Let us be glad and joy therein,
in heart, in minde, and thought.

25 Now help us Lord, and proſper us,
we wiſh with one accord:
26 Bleſſed is he that comes to us
in the name of the Lord.
27 God is the Lord that ſhews us light,
binde ye therefore with cord
Your ſacrifice to the altar:
and give thanks to the Lord,

28 Thou art my God, I will confeſſe,
and render thanks to thee:
Thou art my God, and I will praiſe,
thy mercy towards me.
29 O give ye thanks unto the Lord,
for gracious is he:
Becauſe his mercy doth endure
for ever towards thee.

Beati immaculati. Pſal. Cxix. W. W.

ALEPH.

BLeſſed are they that perfect are,
and pure in minde and heart:
Whoſe lives and converſations
from Gods lawes never ſtart.
2 Bleſſed are they that give themſelves,
his ſtatutes to obſerve:
Seeking the Lord with all their heart,
and never from him ſwerve.

3 Doubtleſſe ſuch men go not aſtray,
nor do no wicked thing:
Which ſtedfaſtly walk in his way
without any wandring.
4 It is thy will and commandment
that with attentive heed
Thy noble and divine precepts,
we learn and keep indeed.

5 O would to God it might thee pleaſe
my wayes ſo to addreſſe:
That I might both in heart and voice
thy laws keep and confeſſe.
6 So ſhould no ſhame my life attain,
whilſt I thus ſet mine eyes
And bend my minde alwayes to maſe
on thy ſacred decrees.

7 Then will I praiſe with upright heart
and magnifie thy Name
When I ſhall learn thy judgements juſt
and likewiſe prove the ſame.
8 And wholly will I give my ſelf
to keep thy laws moſt right:
Forſake me not for ever Lord,
but ſhew thy grace and might.

BETH. The ſecond Part.

9 By what means may a young man beſt
his life learn to amend?
If that he mark and keep thy word,
and therein his time ſpend.
10 Unfainedly I have thee ſought,
and thus ſeeking abide:
O never ſuffer me O Lord
from thy precepts to ſlide.

11 Within my heart and ſecret thought
thy words I have hid ſtill:
That I might not at any time
offend thy godly will.
12 We magnifie thy Name O Lord,
and praiſe thee evermore:
Thy ſtatutes of moſt worthy fame,
O Lord teach me therefore.

13 My lips have never ceas'd to preach,
and publiſh day and night,
The judgements all, which did proceed
from thy mouth full of might.
14 Thy teſtimonies and thy wales,
pleaſe me no leſſe indeed,
Then all the treaſures of the earth,
which worldlings make their meed.

15 Of thy precepts I will ſtill muſe,
and thereto frame my talk:
As at a mark ſo will I aime,
thy wayes how I may walk.
16 My only joy ſhall be ſo fix'd,
and on thy lawes ſo ſet:
That nothing can me ſo far blinde,
that I thy words forget.

GIMEL. The third Part.

17 Grant to thy ſervant now ſuch grace
as may my life prolong:
Thy holy Word then will I keep
both in my heart and tongue,

18 Mine eyes which were dim and ſhut up
ſo open and make bright:
That of thy law and marvellous works
I may have the clear ſight.

19 I am a ſtranger in this earth,
wandring now here now there:
Thy word therefore to me diſcloſe,
my foot-ſteps for to cleare.
20 My ſoule is raviſh'd with deſire,
and never is at reſt:
But ſeeks to know thy judgements high,
and what may pleaſe thee beſt.

21 The proud men and malicious
thou haſt deſtroid each one:
And curſed are ſuch as do not
thy hefts attend upon.
22 Lord turn from me rebuke and ſhame
which wicked men conſpire:
For I have kept thy covenants
with zeal as hot as fire.

23 The Princes great in counſell ſate,
and did againſt me ſpeak:
But then thy ſervant thought how he
thy ſtatutes might not break.
24 For why thy covenants are my joy,
and my hearts great ſolace:
They ſerve in ſtead of counſellers,
my matters for to paſſe.

DALETH. The fourth Part.

25 I am alas as brought to grave,
and almoſt turn'd to duſt:
Reſtore therefore my life againe,
as thy promiſe is juſt.
26 My waies when I acknowledged
with mercy thou didſt heare:
Hear now eftſoone, and me inſtruct
thy lawes to love and feare.

27 Teach me once throughly for to know
thy precepts and thy lore:
Thy works then will I meditate,
and lay them up in ſtore.
28 My ſoul I feel ſo ſore oppreſt,
that it melteth for grief:
According to thy word therefore,
haſte Lord to ſend reliefe.

29 From lying and deceitfull lips
let thy grace me defend:
And that I may learn thee to love,
thy holy law me ſend.
30 The way of truth both ſtraight and ſure
I have choſen and found.
I ſet thy judgements me before,
which keep me ſafe and ſound.

31 Since then (O Lord) I fore'd my ſelf
thy covenants to embrace:
Let me therefore have no rebuke,
nor check in any caſe.
32 Then will I run with joy till cheer
where thy Word doth me call,
When thou haſt ſet my heart at large,
and rid me out of thrall.

HE. The fift Part.

33 Inſtruct me Lord in the right trade
of thy ſtatutes divine:
And it to keep even to the end,
my heart will I incline.
34 Grant me the knowledge of thy law,
and I ſhall it obey:
With heart, and minde, and all my might,
I will it keep I ſay.

35 In the right paths of thy precepts
guide me Lord I require:
None other pleaſure do I wiſh,
nor greater thing deſire.
36 Incline my heart thy lawes to keep,
and covenants to embrace:
And from all filthy avarice,
Lord ſhield me with thy grace.

37 From vaine deſires and worldly luſts
turn back mine eyes and light:
Give me the ſpirit of life and power,
to walk thy wayes aright.
38 Confirme thy gracious promiſe Lord,
which thou haſt made to me:
Which am thy ſervant, and do love
and feare nothing but thee.

39 Reproach and ſhame which I ſo feare,
from me O Lord expell:
For thou doſt judge with equity,
and therein doſt excell.
40 Behold my hearts deſire is bent
thy lawes to keep for aye:
Lord ſtrengthen me ſo with thy grace
that it perform I may.

VAV. The ſixt Part.

41 Thy mercies great and manifold
let me obtaine O Lord:
Thy ſaving health let me enjoy
according to thy word.
42 So ſhall I ſtop the ſlanderous mouthes
of lewd men and unjuſt:
For in thy faithfull promiſes
ſtands my comfort and truſt.

43 The word of truth within my mouth
let ever ſtill be praſt:
For in thy judgements wonderfull
my hope doth ſtand and reſt.
44 And whilſt that breath within my breſt
doth naturall life preſerve:
Yea till this world ſhall be diſſolv'd,
thy law will I obſerve.

45 So walk will I at ſet at large,
and made free from all dread:
Becauſe I ſought how for to keep
thy precepts and thy read.
46 Thy noble acts I will deſcribe
as things of moſt great fame:
Even before Kings I will them blaze,
and ſhrink no whit for ſhame.

47 I will rejoyce then to obey
thy worthy hefts and will:
Which evermore I have lov'd beſt,
and ſo will love them ſtill:
48 My hands I will lift to thy lawes,
which I have dearely ſought:
And practiſe thy commandements
in will, in deed, in thought.

ZAIN. The ſeventh Part.

49 Thy promiſe which thou mad'ſt to me
thy ſervant, Lord remember.
For therein do I put my truſt,
and confidence for ever.
50 It is my comfort and my joy,
when troubles me aſſail:
For were my life not by thy word,

my

my life would soon me fail.

51 The proud and such as God contemn
still made of me a scorn:
Yet would I not thy law forsake,
as he that were forlorn:
52 But cal'd to mind, Lord, thy great work
shew'd to our fathers old:
Whereby I felt the joy surmount
my griefe an hundred fold.

53 But yet alas, for feare I quake,
seeing how wicked men
Thy law forsook, and did procure
thy judgements upon them.
54 And as for me, I fram'd my songs
thy statutes to exalt:
When I among the strangers dwelt,
and thoughts gan me assault.

55 I thought upon thy Name, O Lord,
by night when others sleep:
As for thy law, also I kept,
and ever will it keep.
56 This grace I did obtaine, because
thy covenants sweet and dear
I did embrace, and also keep
with reverence and with fear.

HETH. The eighth Part.

57 O God which art my part and lot,
my comfort and my stay:
I have decreed and promised,
thy law to keep alway.
58 Mine earnest heart did humbly sue
in presence of thy face:
As thou therefore hast promised,
Lord, grant me of thy grace.

59 My life I have examined,
and tri'd my secret heart,
Which to thy statutes caused me
my feet straight to convert.
60 I did not stay nor linger long,
as they that slothfull are:
But hastily thy lawes to keep,
I did my self prepare.

61 The cruell bands of wicked men
have made of me their prey:
Yet would I not thy law forget,
nor from thee go astray.
62 Thy righteous judgements towards me
so great are and so hie:
That even at midnight will I rise,
thy Name to magnifie.

63 Companion am I to all them
which feare thee in their heart:
And never will for love nor dread
from thy commandments start.
64 Thy mercies Lord most plenteously
do all the world fulfill:
O teach me how I may obey,
thy statutes and thy will.

TETH. The ninth Part.

65 According to thy promise Lord,
so hast thou with me dealt:
For of thy grace in sundry sorts
have I thy servant felt.
66 Teach me to judge alwaies aright,
and give me knowledge sure:
For certainly beleeve I do
that thy precepts are pure.

67 Ere thou didst touch me with thy rod
I err'd and went astray:
But now I keep thy holy Word,
and make it all my stay.
68 Thou art both good and gracious,
and giv'st most liberally:
Thine ordinances how to keep,
therefore O Lord teach me.

69 The proud and wicked men have forg'd
against me many a lie:
Yet thy commandments still observe
with all my heart will I.
70 Their hearts are swolne with worldly wealth
as grease so are they fat.
But in thy law do I delight,
and nothing seek but that.

71 O happy time may I well say,
when thou didst me correct:
For as a guide to learne thy law,
thy rod did me direct.
72 So that to me thy word and law,
is dearer manifold:
Then thousands of silver and gold,
or ought that can be told.

IOD. The tenth Part.

73 Seeing thy hands have made me Lord,
to be thy creature:
Grant knowledge likewise how to learn
to put thy lawes in ure.
74 So they that feare thee shall rejoyce,
when ever they me see:
Because I have learn'd by thy Word,
to put my trust in thee.

75 When with thy rods the world is plagu'd
I know the cause is just:
So when thou dost correct me Lord,
the cause just needs be must.
76 Now of thy goodnesse I thee pray,
some comfort to me send:
As thou to me hast promised,
so from all ill me shend.

77 Thy tender mercies powre on me,
and I shall surely live:
For joy and consolation both
thy law to me doth give.
78 Confound the proud whose false presence
is me for to destroy:
But as for me thy hests to know,
I will my self imploy.

79 Who so with reverence do thee fear,
to me let them retire:
And such as do thy covenants know,
and them alone desire.
80 My heart without all wavering
let on thy lawes be bent:
That no confusion come to me,
whereby I should be shent.

CAPH. The eleventh Part.

81 My soul doth faint and ceaseth nor
thy saving health to crave:
And for thy words sake still I trust,
my hearts desire to have.
82 Mine eyes do fail with looking for
thy word, and thus I say:
O when wilt thou me comfort, Lord,
why dost thou thus delay?

83 As a skin-bottle in the smoke
so am I parcht and dri'd:

Yet will I not out of my heart
let thy commandments ſlide.
84 Alas how long ſhall I yet live,
before I ſee the hour,
That on my foes which me torment,
thy vengeance thou wilt pour?

85 Preſumptuous men have digged pits,
thinking to make me ſure:
Thus contrary againſt thy law
my hart they do procure.
86 But thy commandments are all true,
and cauſleſſe they me grieve:
To thee therefore I do complain,
that thou mightſt me relieve.

87 Almoſt they had me clean deſtroid,
and brought me quite to ground:
Yet by thy ſtatutes I abode,
and therein ſuccour found.
88 Reſtore me Lord again to life,
for thy mercies excell:
And ſo ſhall I thy covenants keep,
till death my life expell.

LAMED. The twelfth Part.

89 In heaven Lord where thou doſt dwell,
thy word is ſtabliſht ſure:
And ſhall for all eternity
faſt graven there endure.
90 From age to age thy truth abides,
as doth the earth witneſſe:
Whoſe ground-work thou haſt laid ſo ſure
as no tongue can expreſſe.

91 Even to this day we may well ſee,
how all things perſevere
According to thine ordinance,
for all things thee do feare.
92 Had it not been that in thy law
my ſoul had comfort ſought:
Long time ere now in my diſtreſſe
I had been brought to nought.

93 Therefore will I thy precepts aye
in memory keep faſt:
By them thou haſt my life reſtord
when I was at laſt caſt.
94 No wight to me can title make,
for I am onely thine:
Save me therefore, for to thy lawes,
mine eares and heart incline.

95 The wicked men do ſeek my bane,
and thereto lie in wait,
But I the while conſidered
thy noble works and great.
96 I ſee nothing in this wide world,
at length which hath not end:
But thy commandments and thy word
beyond all bounds extend.

MEM. The thirteenth Part.

97 What great deſire and fervent love,
do I bear to thy law?
All the day long I meditate
on it with reverent awe.
98 Thy word hath taught me far to paſſe
my foes in policie:
For ſtill I hold it as a thing
of moſt excellencie.

99 My teachers which did me inſtruct,
in knowledge I excell:
Becauſe I do thy covenants keep,
and them to others tell.

100 In wiſdome I do paſſe alſo
the ancient men indeed:
And all becauſe to keep thy lawes,
I held it aye beſt reed.

101 My feet I have refrained eke
from every evill way:
Becauſe that I continually
thy word might keep, I ſay.
102 I have not ſwerv'd from thy judgements,
nor yet ſhrunk any dell:
For why? thou haſt me taught thereby,
to live godly and well.

103 O Lord how ſweet unto my taſte
finde I thy words alway:
Doubtleſſe no honey in my mouth
feel ought ſo ſweet I may.
104 Thy lawes have me ſuch wiſdome learn'd
that utterly I hate:
All wicked and ungodly waies,
in every kinde or rate.

NVN. The fourteenth Part.

105 Even as a lantern to my feet,
ſo doth thy Word ſhine bright:
And to my paths where ever I go,
it is a flaming light.
106 I have both ſworn and will perform
my promiſes doubtleſſe,
That I will keep thy judgements juſt,
and them in life expreſſe.

107 Affliction hath me ſore oppreſt,
and brought me to deaths doore:
O Lord, as thou haſt promiſed,
ſo me to life reſtore.
108 The offrings which with heart and voice
moſt frankly I thee give,
Accept, and teach me how I may
after thy judgements live.

109 My ſoul is aye ſo in my hand,
that dangers me aſſail:
Yet do I not thy law forget,
nor it to keep will fail.
110 Although the wicked laid their nets,
to catch me at a bay:
Yet did I not from thy precepts
once ſwerve or go aſtray.

111 Thy law I have ſo claim'd alway,
as mine own heritage:
And why? for therein I delight,
and ſet my whole courage:
112 For evermore I have been beat
thy ſtatutes to fulfill:
Even ſo likewiſe unto the end
I will continue ſtill.

SAMECH. The fifteenth Part.

113 The crafty thoughts & double hearts
I do alwaies deteſt:
But as for thy law and precepts,
I love them ever beſt.
114 Thou art my hid and ſecret place,
my ſhield of ſtrong defence:
Therefore have I thy promiſes
look'd for with patience.

115 Go to therefore ye wicked men,
depart from me anon:
For the commandements will I keep
of God my Lord alone.
116 As thou haſt promis'd, ſo perform,
that death me not aſſail:

Nor

Nor let my hope abuſe me ſo,
that through diſtruſt I quaile.
117 Uphold me and I ſhall be ſafe,
for ought they do or ſay:
And in thy ſtatutes pleaſure take
will I both night and day.
118 Thou haſt trod ſuch under thy feet,
as do thy ſtatutes break:
For nought availes their ſubtilty,
their counſell is but weak.
119 Like droſſe thou caſts the wicked out
where ere they go or dwell:
Therefore can I as thy ſtatutes
love nothing half ſo well.
120 My fleſh alas is taken with fear,
as though it were benum'd:
For when I ſee thy judgements, ſtraight
I am as one aſton'd.

AIN. The ſixteenth Part.

121 I do the thing that lawfull is,
and give to all men right:
Refigue me not to them that would,
oppreſſe me with their might.
122 But for thy ſervant ſurety be,
in that thing that is good:
That proud men give me not the foile,
which rage as they were wood.

123 Mine eyes with waiting are now blind
thy health ſo much I crave:
And eke thy righteous promiſe Lord,
whereby thou wilt me ſave.
124 Intreat thy ſervant lovingly,
and favour to him ſhow:
Thy ſtatutes of moſt excellency,
teach me alſo to know.

125 Thy humble ſervant (Lord) I am,
grant me to underſtand,
How by thy ſtatutes I may know
beſt what to take in hand.
126 It is now time (Lord) to begin,
for truth is quite decaid:
Thy law likewiſe they have tranſgreſt,
and none againſt them ſaid.

127 This is the cauſe wherefore I love
thy lawes better than gold,
Or jewels fine which are eſteem'd
moſt coſtly to be ſold.
128 I thought thy precepts all moſt juſt,
and ſo them laid in ſtore:
All crafty and malicious waies
I do abhorre therefore.

PE. The ſeventeenth Part.

129 Thy covenants are moſt wonderfull,
and full of things profounds:
My ſoul therefore doth keep them ſure,
when they are tri'd and found.
130 When men firſt enter into thy word,
they finde a light moſt cleare:
And very idiots underſtand,
when they it reade or hear.

131 For joy I have both gap'd & breath'd,
to know thy commandment:
That I might guide my ſelfe thereby,
I ſought what thing it meant.
132 With mercy and compaſſion, Lord,
behold me from above:
As thou art wont to behold ſuch,
as thy Name feare and love.

133 Direct my foot-ſteps by thy Word,
that I thy will may know:
And never let iniquity
thy ſervant overthrow.
134 From ſlanderous tongues and deadly harme
preſerve and keep me ſure:
Thy precepts then will I obſerve,
and put them eke in ure.

135 Thy countenance which doth ſurmount,
the Sunne in his bright hue,
Let ſhine on me, and by thy law
teach me what to eſchew.
136 Out of mine eyes great flouds guſh out
of dreary teares that fall:
When I behold how wicked men
thy lawes keep not at all.

TZADI. The eighteenth Part.

137 In every point Lord thou art juſt,
the wicked though they grudge:
And when thou doſt ſentence pronounce,
thou art a righteous Judge.
138 To render right and flee from guile,
are two chiefe points moſt high:
And ſuch as thou haſt in thy law
commanded us ſtraightly.

139 With zeale and wrath I am conſum'd
and even pin'd away:
To ſee my foes thy word forget,
for ought that I do may.
140 So pure and perfect is thy Word,
as any heart can deem:
And I thy ſervant nothing more
do love or yet eſteeme.

141 And though I be nothing ſet by,
as one of baſe degree:
Yet do I not thy lawes forget,
nor ſhrink away from thee.
142 Thy righteouſnes (Lord) is moſt juſt,
for ever to endure:
Alſo thy Law is truth it ſelfe,
moſt conſtant and moſt pure.

143 Trouble and grief have ſeiz'd on me
and brought me wondrous low:
Yet do I ſtill all thy precepts
delight to hear and know.
144 The righteouſneſſe of thy judgements
doth laſt for evermore:
Then teach them me, for even in them
my life lies up in ſtore.

KOPH. The nineteenth Part.

145 With fervent heart I cald and cri'd
now anſwer me O Lord:
That thy commandments to obſerve,
I may fully accord.
146 To thee my God I make my ſuit
with moſt humble requeſts:
Save me therefore, and I will keep
thy precepts and thy heſts.

147 To thee I cry even in the morn,
before the day waxe light:
Becauſe that I have in thy word
my confidence whole pight.
148 Mine eyes prevent the watch by night
and ere they call I wake:
That by deviſing on thy Word,
I might ſome comfort take.

149 Incline thine eares to heare my voice
and pitie on me take:

As thou wast wont, so judge me Lord,
lest life should me forsake.
150 My foes draw neare, and do procure
my death maliciously:
Which from thy law are far gone back,
and straid from it lewdly.

151 Therefore O Lord, approach thou near
for need doth so require,
For all thy precepts true they are,
then help I thee desire.
152 But thy commandments have I learn'd
not now, but long ago:
That they remain for evermore,
thou hast them grounded so.

RESH. The twentieth Part.

153 My trouble and affliction,
consider and behold:
Deliver me, for of thy law,
I ever take fast hold.
154 Defend my good and righteous cause,
with speed some succour send:
From death (as thou hast promised)
Lord keep me and defend.

155 As for the wicked, farre they are
from having health and grace:
Whereby they might thy statutes know,
they enter not the trace.
156 Great are thy mercies Lord I grant,
what tongue can them attain:
And as thou hast me judg'd ere now,
so let me life obtain.

157 Though many men did trouble me
and persecute me sore:
Yet from thy lawes I never shrunk,
nor went awry therefore.
158 And truth it is for griefe I die,
when I these traitors see:
Because they keep no whit thy word,
nor yet seek to know thee.

159 Behold, for I do love thy lawes,
with heart most glad and faine:
As thou art good and gracious Lord,
restore my life againe.
160 What thy word doth decree, must be,
and so it hath been ever:
Thy righteous judgements are also
most true and decay never.

SCHIN. The xxi. Part.

161 Princes have sought by cruelty,
causlesse to make me crouch:
But all in vain, for of thy word
the fear did my heart touch.
162 And certainly even of thy word
I was more merry and glad,
Than he that of rich spoils and prey,
great store and plenty had.

163 As for all lies and falsities,
I hate most and detest:
For why thy holy law do I
above all things love best.
164 Seven times a day I praise the Lord
singing with heart and voice:
Thy righteous acts and wonderfull,
so cause me to rejoyce.

165 Great peace and rest shal all such have,
as do thy statutes love:
No danger shall their quiet state
impaire or once remove.

166 My only health and comfort Lord,
I look for at thy hand:
And therefore have I done those things,
which thou didst me command.

167 Thy lawes have been mine exercise
which my soul most desir'd:
So much to them my love was bent,
that nought else I requir'd.
168 Thy statutes and commandements,
I kept (thou know'st) aright:
For all the things that I have done,
are present in thy sight.

TAV. The xxii. Part.

169 O Lord let my complaint and cry
before thy face appear:
And as thou hast me promise made,
so teach me thee to fear.
170 Mine humble supplication,
toward thee let finde accesse:
And grant me Lord deliverance,
for so is thy promise.

171 Then shall my lips thy praises speak,
after most ample sort:
When thou thy statutes hast me taught,
wherein stands my comfort.
172 My tongue shall sing and preach thy word,
and in this wise say shall:
Gods famous acts and noble lawes
are just and perfect all.

173 Stretch out thy hand I thee beseech,
and speedily me save:
For thy commandments to observe
chosen O Lord I have.
174 Of thee alone Lord I crave health,
for other I know none:
And in thy law and nothing els
I do delight alone.

175 Grant me therefore long daies to live
thy Name to magnifie:
And of thy judgements mercifull
let me the favour try.
176 For I was lost and went astray,
much like a wandring sheep:
O seek me, for I have not fail'd
thy commandments to keep.

Ad Dominum. Psal. Cxx. T. S.

IN trouble and in thrall
Unto the Lord I call,
And he doth me comfort.
2 Deliver me, I say,
From lyars lips alway,
And tongues of false report.

3 What vantage or what thing
Get'st thou thus for to sting,
Thou false and flattering lyar?
4 Thy tongue doth hurt I ween,
No lesse then arrowes keen,
Or hot consuming fire.

5 Alas too long I slack
Within these tents so black,
Which Kedars are by name,
By whom the flock elect,
And all of Isaacs sect
Are put to open shame.

6 With them that peace did hate,
I came a peace to make
And set a quiet life.

7 But

7 But when my tale was told,
Cauſleſſe I was controld
By them that would haye ſtrife.

Levavi oculos. Pſal.Cxxj. W.W.

I Lift mine eyes to Sion hill,
From whence I do attend
That ſuccour God me ſend.
2 The mighty God me ſuccour will,
Which heaven and earth framed,
And all things therein named.

3 Thy foot from ſlip he will preſerve,
And will thee ſafely keep,
For he will never ſleep:
4 Lo he that doth Iſrael conſerve,
No ſleep at all can him catch:
But his eyes ſhall ever watch.

5 The Lord is thy warrant alway,
The Lord eke doth thee cover,
As at thy right hand ever.
6 The Sun ſhall not thee parch by day,
Nor the Moon not half ſo bright,
Shall with cold thee hurt by night.

7 The Lord will keep thee from diſtreſſe
And will thy life ſure ſave,
And thou ſhalt alſo have
8 In all thy buſineſſe good ſucceſſe:
Where ever thou goeſt in or out,
God will thy things bring about.

Lætatus ſum. Pſal.Cxxij. W.K.

I Did in heart rejoyce,
To hear the peoples voice,
In offering ſo willingly:
For let us up ſay they,
And in the Lords houſe pray,
Thus ſpake the folk full lovingly.

2 Our feet that wandred wide,
Shall in thy gates abide,
O thou Jeruſalem full faire:
3 Which art ſo ſeemly ſet
Much like a City neat,
The like whereof is not elſewhere.

4 The Tribes with one accord,
The Tribes of God the Lord
Are thither bent their way to take,
So God before did tell
That there his Iſrael
Their prayers ſhould together make.

5 For there are thrones erect,
And that for this reſpect,
To ſet forth juſtice orderly:
Which thrones right to maintain
To Davids houſe pertain,
His folk to judge accordingly.

6 To pray let us not ceaſe
For Jeruſalems peace,
Thy friends God proſper mightily:
7 Peace be thy wals about,
And proſper thee throughout
Thy palaces continually.

8 I wiſh thy proſperous ſtate,
For my poor brethrens ſake,
That comfort have by means of thee:
9 Gods houſe doth me allure,
Thy wealth for to procure,
So much alwaies as lies in me.

Ad te levavi. Pſal.Cxxiij. T.S.

O Lord that heaven doſt poſſeſſe,
I lift mine eyes to thee:
Even as the ſervant liſteth his,
his maſters hands to ſee.
2 As handmaids watch their miſtris hands
ſome grace for to atchieve:
So we behold the Lord our God,
till he do us forgive.

3 Lord grant us thy compaſſion,
and mercy in thy ſight:
For we are fil'd and overcome
with hatred and deſpight.
4 Our mindes be ſtuft with great rebuke,
the rich and worldly-wiſe
Do make of us their mocking ſtocks,
the proud do us deſpiſe.

Niſi quia Dom. Pſal.Cxxiiij. W.W.

NOw Iſrael
may ſay and that truly:
If that the Lord
had not our cauſe maintain'd:
2 If that the Lord
had not our right ſuſtain'd,
When all the world
againſt us furiouſly
Made their uprores,
and ſaid we ſhould all die.

3 Now long ago
they had devour'd us all:
And ſwallowed quick,
for ought that we could deem:
Such was their rage,
as we might well eſteem.
4 And as the flouds
with mighty force do fall:
So had they now
our lives even brought to thrall.

5 The raging ſtreames
moſt proud in roaring noiſe,
Had long ago
over-whelm'd us in the deep.
6 But lov'd be God,
which doth us ſafely keep
From bloudy teeth,
and their moſt cruell voice,
Which as a prey
to eat us would rejoyce.

7 Even as a bird
out of the Fowlers gin
Eſcapes away,
right ſo it fares with us:
Broke are their nets,
and we have ſcaped thus.
8 God that made heaven
and earth is our help then:
His Name hath ſav'd
us from theſe wicked men.

Qui confidunt. Pſal. Cxxv. W.K.

SUch as in God the Lord do truſt,
As mount Sion ſhall firmly ſtand,
And be removed at no hand,
The Lord will count them right and juſt:
So that they ſhall be ſure,
For ever to endure.

2 As mighty mountaines, huge and great

Jeruſalem about do cloſe:
So will the Lord do unto thoſe,
Who on his godly will do wait:
Such are to him ſo dear,
They never need to fear.

3 For though the righteous try doth he,
By making wicked men his rod:
Leſt they through grief forſake their God
It ſhall not as their lot ſtill be.
4 Give Lord to us thy light,
Whoſe hearts are true and right.

5 But as for ſuch as turn aſide,
By crooked waies which they out-ſought:
The Lord will ſurely bring to nought:
With workers vile they ſhall abide:
But peace with Iſrael
For evermore ſhall dwell.

Another of the ſame by R.W.

THoſe that do put their confidence
Upon the Lord our God onely,
And flie to him for their defence,
In all their need and miſery:
Their faith is ſure ſtill to endure,
Grounded on Chriſt the corner-ſtone,
Mov'd with none ill, but ſtandeth ſtill,
Stedfaſt like to the mount Sion.

And as about Jeruſalem,
The mighty hils do it compaſſe,
So that no enemies come to them,
To hurt that town in any caſe:
So God indeed in every need
His faithfull people doth defend,
Standing them by aſſuredly,
From this time forth world without end.

Right wiſe and good is our Lord God,
And will not ſuffer certainly,
The ſinners and ungodlies rod,
To tarry upon his family.
Leſt they alſo from God ſhould go,
Falling to ſin and wickedneſſe:
O Lord defend world without end
Thy Chriſtian flock through thy goodnes.

O Lord do good to Chriſtians all,
That ſtedfaſt in thy Word abide:
Such as willingly from God fall,
And to falſe doctrine daily ſlide,
Such will the Lord ſcatter abroad,
With hypocrites thrown down to hell,
God will them ſend paines without end:
But Lord grant peace to Iſrael.

Glory to God the Father of might,
And to the Son our Saviour,
And to the Holy Ghoſt, whoſe light
Shine in our hearts, and us ſuccour,
That the right way from day to day
We may walk, and him glorifie:
With hearts deſire all that are here
Worſhip the Lord, and Amen cry.

In convertendo. Pſal.Cxxvj.W.W.

WHen that the Lord
again his Sion had forth brought
From bondage great
and alſo ſervitude extreme;
His work was ſuch
as did ſurmount mans heart and thought,
So that we were
much like to them that uſe to dream,
Our mouthes were
with laughter filled then,
And eke our tongues
did ſhew us joyfull men.

2 The heathen folk
were forced then this to confeſſe:
How that the Lord
for them alſo great things had done,
3 But much more we,
and therefore can confeſſe no leſſe:
Wherefore to joy
we have good cauſe as we begun.
4 O Lord go forth,
thou canſt our bondage end:
As to deſerts
the flowing rivers ſend.

5 Full true it is,
that they which ſowe in tears indeed,
A time will come,
when they ſhall reap in mirth & joy.
6 They went and wept
in bearing of their precious ſeed:
For that their foes
full oftentimes did them annoy:
But their return
with joy they ſhall ſure ſee:
Their ſheaves home bring,
and not empaired be.

Niſi Dom. Pſal.Cxxvij. W.W.

EXcept the Lord the houſe doth make,
And thereunto doth ſet his hand,
What men do build it cannot ſtand.
Likewiſe in vaine men undertake,
Cities and holds to watch and ward,
Except the Lord be their ſafeguard.

2 Though ye riſe early in the morne,
And ſo at night go late to bed,
Feeding full hardly with brown bread,
Yet were your labour loſt and worne:
But they whom God doth love and keep,
Receive all things with quiet ſleep.

3 Therefore mark well when ever ye ſee,
That men have heires to enjoy their land
It is the gift of Gods own hand.
For God himſelf doth multiply,
Of his great liberality,
The bleſsing of poſterity.

4 And when the children come to age,
They grow in ſtrength and activeneſſe,
In perſon and in comelineſſe:
So that a ſhaft ſhot with courage,
Of one that hath a moſt ſtrong arm,
Flies not ſo ſwift, nor doth like harm.

5 O well is he that hath his quiver
Furniſh'd with ſuch artillerie:
For when in perill he ſhall be,
Such one ſhall never ſhake nor ſhiver,
When that he pleads before the Judge,
Againſt his foes that bear him grudge.

Beati omnes. Pſal.Cxxviij. T.S.

BLeſſed art thou that feareſt God,
and walkeſt in his way:
2 For of thy labour thou ſhalt eat,
happy art thou I ſay.
3 Like fruitfull vines on thy houſe ſide,
ſo doth thy wife ſpring out:
Thy children ſtand like olive plants,
thy table round about.

4 Thus

4 Thus art thou bleſt that feareſt God,
and he ſhall let thee ſee
5 The promiſed Jeruſalem,
and her felicity.
6 Thou ſhalt thy childrens children ſee,
to thy great joyes increaſe:
And likewiſe grace on Iſrael,
proſperity and peace.

Sæpe expugnaverunt. Pſal. Cxxix. N.

OFt they (now Iſrael may ſay)
me from my youth aſſail'd:
2 Oft they aſſail'd me from my youth,
yet never they prevail'd.
3 Upon my back the plowers plow'd,
and furrowes long did caſt:
4 The righteous God hath cut the cords
of wicked foes at laſt.

5 They that hate me ſhall be aſham'd,
and turned back alſo:
6 And made as graſſe upon the houſe,
which withereth ere it grow.
7 Whereof the mower cannot finde
enough to fill his hand:
Nor can he fill his lap that go'th
to glean upon the land.

8 Nor paſſers by pray God on them
to let his bleſſing fall:
Nor ſay, We bleſſe you in the Name
of God the Lord at all.

De profundis. Pſal. Cxxx. W. W.

LOrd to thee I make my mone,
when dangers me oppreſſe:
I call, I ſigh, plaine and grone,
truſting to find releaſe.
2 Heare now O Lord my requeſt,
for it is full due time:
And let thine ears aye be preſt,
unto this prayer mine.

3 O Lord our God if thou weigh
our ſins and them peruſe:
Who then ſhall eſcape and ſay,
I can my ſelf excuſe?
4 But, Lord thou art mercifull,
and turn'ſt to us thy grace:
That we with hearts moſt carefull
ſhould feare before thy face.

5 In God I put my whole truſt,
my ſoul waites on his will:
For his promiſe is moſt juſt,
and I hope therein ſtill.
6 My ſoule to God hath regard,
waiting for him alway,
More then they that watch and ward
to ſee the dawning day.

7 Let Iſrael then boldly,
in the Lord put his truſt:
He is that God of mercy,
that his deliver muſt.
8 For he it is that muſt ſave
Iſrael from his ſin:
And all ſuch as ſurely have
their confidence in him.

Domine non eſt. Pſal. Cxxxj. M.

OLord I am not puft in minde,
I have no ſcornfull eye:
I do not exercife my ſelf
in things that be too high.
2 But as the childe that wained is
even from his mothers breſt:
So have I Lord behav'd my ſelfe
in ſilence and in reſt.

3 O Iſrael truſt in the Lord,
let him be all thy ſtay:
From this time forth for evermore,
from age to age, I ſay.

Memento Dom. Pſal. Cxxxij. M.

REmember Davids troubles Lord,
how to the Lord he ſwore:
2 And vowed a vow to Jacobs God,
to keepe for evermore.
3 I will not come within my houſe,
nor climbe up to my bed,
Nor let my temples take their reſt,
nor the eyes in my head,

4 Till I have found out for the Lord,
a place to ſit thereon:
5 An houſe for Jacobs God to be
an habitation.
6 We heard of it at Ephrata,
there did we heare this ſound:
And in the fields and foreſts there,
theſe voices firſt were found.

7 We will aſſay, and go in now
his Tabernacle there:
Before his foot-ſtool to fall down,
and worſhip him in feare.
8 Ariſe, O Lord, ariſe I ſay,
into thy reſting place:
Both thou and the Ark of thy ſtrength,
the preſence of thy grace.

9 Let all thy prieſts be clothed, Lord,
with truth and righteouſneſſe:
Let all thy Saints and holy men
ſing all with joyfullneſſe.
10 And for thy ſervant Davids ſake
refuſe not, Lord, I ſay,
The face of thine anointed, Lord,
nor turn thy face away.

The ſecond Part.

11 The Lord to David ſwore in truth
and will not ſhrink from it:
Saying, the fruit of thy body
upon thy ſeat ſhall ſit.
12 And if thy ſonnes my covenant keep,
that I ſhall learn each one:
Then ſhall thy ſonnes for ever ſit
upon thy princely throne.

13 The Lord himſelf hath choſe Sion,
and loves therein to dwell:
Saying, This is my reſting place,
I love and like it well.
14 And I will bleſſe with great increaſe
her victuals every whore:
And I will ſatisfie with bread
the needy that be there.

15 Yea I will deck and clothe her Prieſts
with my ſalvation:
And all her Saints ſhall ſing for joy
of my protection.
16 There will I ſurely make the horn
of David for to bud:
For there I have ordain'd for mine
a lanterne bright and good.

17 As for his enemies, I will clothe
with ſhame for evermore:
But I will cauſe his crown to ſhine
more freſh than heretofore.

Ecce quàm. Pſal. Cxxxiij. W.W.

O How happy a thing it is,
and joyfull for to ſee
Brethren together faſt to hold
the band of amity!
2 It eals to minde that ſweet perfume,
and that coſtly ointment,
Which on the Sacrificers head
by Gods precept was ſpent.

It wet not Aarons head alone,
but drencht his beard throughout:
And finally it did run down
his rich attire about.
3 And as the lower ground doth drink
the dew of Hermon hill:
And Sion with her ſilver drops
the fields with fruit doth fill.

4 Even ſo the Lord doth powre on them
his bleſſings manifold:
Whoſe hearts & mindes without al guile
this knot do keep and hold.

Ecce nunc. Pſal. Cxxxiij. W.W.

BEhold and have regard,
ye ſervants of the Lord:
Which in his houſe by night do watch,
praiſe him with one accord.
2 Lift up your hands on high,
unto his holy place:
And give the Lord his praiſes due,
his benefits embrace.

3 For why the Lord who did
both earth and heaven frame,
Doth Sion bleſſe, and will conſerve
for evermore the ſame.

Laudate nomen. Pſal. Cxxxv. N.

O Praiſe the Lord, praiſe him, praiſe
praiſe him with one accord: (him,
O praiſe him ſtill all ye that be
the ſervants of the Lord.
2 O praiſe him ye that ſtand and be
in the houſe of the Lord:
Ye of his court and of his houſe,
praiſe him with one accord.

3 Praiſe ye the Lord for he is good,
ſing praiſes to his Name:
It is a comely and good thing,
alwaies to do the ſame.
4 For why? the Lord hath Jacob choſe,
to be his own ye ſee:
And he hath choſen Iſrael,
his treaſure for to be.

5 For this I know and am right ſure,
the Lord is very great:
He is indeed above all gods,
moſt eaſie to intreat.
6 For whatſoever pleaſed him,
all that full well he wrought
In heaven, in earth, and in the ſea,
which he hath made of nought.

7 He lifts up clouds ev'n from the earth,
he makes lightnings and rain:
He bringeth forth the windes alſo,
he made nothing in vain.
8 He ſmote the firſt-born of each thing,
in Egypt great and leaſt:
He ſpared there no living thing,
the man nor yet the beaſt.

9 He hath in thee ſhew'd wonders great,
O Egypt void of vaunts:
On Pharaoh thy curſed King,
and his fevere ſervants.
10 He ſmote then many nations,
and did moſt wondrous things:
He ſlew the great, the mightieſt,
and chieſeſt of their Kings.

11 Sihon King of the Amorites,
and Og King of Baſhan:
He ſlew alſo the kingdomes all
that were of Canaan.
12 And gave their land to Iſrael,
an heritage to be,
To Iſrael his own people
an heritage gave he.

The ſecond Part.

13 Thy Name (O Lord) ſhall ſtill endure
and thy memorial!
Throughout all generations
that are or ere be ſhall.
14 The Lord will ſurely now avenge
his people all indeed:
And to his ſervants he will ſhew
favour in time of need.

15 The idols of the heathen are made
in all the coaſts and lands
Of ſilver and of gold they be,
the work even of mens hands.
16 They have their mouthes and cannot ſpeak,
and eyes that have no ſight:
17 They have eke ears and hear nothing
their mouthes be breathleſſe quite.

18 Wherefore all they are like to them,
that ſo do ſet them forth:
And likewiſe thoſe that truſt in them,
or think they be ought worth.
19 O all ye houſe of Iſrael,
ſee that ye praiſe the Lord:
And ye that be of Aarons houſe,
praiſe him with one accord.

20 And ye that be of Levies houſe,
praiſe ye likewiſe the Lord:
And ye that ſtand in awe of him,
praiſe him with one accord.
21 And out of Sion ſound his praiſe,
the great praiſe of the Lord,
Which dwelleth in Jeruſalem,
praiſe him with one accord.

Confitemini Dom. Pſal. Cxxxvj. N.

PRaiſe ye the Lord, for he is good,
for his mercy endureth for ever.
2 Give praiſe unto the God of gods,
for his mercy endureth for ever.
3 Give praiſe unto the Lord of lords,
for his mercy endureth for ever.
4 Which only doth great wondrous works,
for his mercy, &c.

5 Which by his wiſdome made the heavens
for his mercy, &c.
6 Which on the waters ſtretch'd the earth,
for his mercy, &c.

7 Which

7 Which made great lights to ſhine abroad,
for his mercy, &c.
8 As Sun to rule the lightſome day,
for his mercy, &c.

9 The Moon and Starres to guide the night,
for his mercy, &c.
10 Which ſmote Egypt with their firſt-born,
for his mercy, &c.
11 And Iſrael brought out from thence,
for his mercy, &c.
12 With mighty hand and ſtretched arm,
for his mercy, &c.

13 Which cut the red ſea in two parts,
for his mercy, &c.
14 And Iſrael made paſſe there-through,
for his mercy, &c.
15 And drowned Pharaoh and his hoſt,
for his mercy, &c.
16 Through wilderneſſe his people led,
for his mercy, &c.

17 He which did ſmite great noble kings,
for his mercy, &c.
18 And which hath ſlain the mighty kings
for his mercy, &c.
19 As Sehon King of Amorites,
for his mercy, &c.
20 And Og the King of Baſan land,
for his mercy, &c.

21 And gave their land for heritage,
for his mercy, &c.
22 Even to his ſervant Iſrael,
for his mercy, &c.
23 Remembring us in baſe eſtate,
for his mercy, &c.
24 And from oppreſſors reſcued us,
for his mercy, &c.

25 Which giveth food unto all fleſh,
for his mercy, &c.
26 Praiſe ye the Lord of heaven above,
for his mercy, &c.
27 Give thanks unto the Lord of lords,
for his mercy, &c.

Another of the ſame by T. C.

O Laud the Lord benigne,
Whoſe mercies laſt for aye,
Give thanks and praiſes ſing
To God of gods I ſay.
2 For certainly,
His mercies dure
Both firm and ſure,
Eternally.

3 The Lord of lords praiſe ye,
Whoſe mercies aye do dure:
4 Great wonders only he
Doth work by his great power.
For certainly, &c.

Which God omnipotent,
By his great wiſdome hie,
The heavenly firmament
Did frame, as we may ſee.
For certainly, &c.

6 Yea, he the heavy charge
Of all the earth did ſtretch:
And on the waters large
The ſame he did outreach.
For certainly, &c.

7 Great lights he made to be;
For why? his love is ayre
8 Such as the Sun we ſee,
To rule the lightſome day.
For certainly, &c.

9 And eke the Moon ſo clear,
Which ſhineth in our ſight,
And Starres that do appeare,
To guide the darkſome night.
For certainly, &c.

10 With grievous plagues and ſore
All Egypt ſmote he them:
The firſt-born leſſe and more,
He ſlew of beaſt and man.
For certainly, &c.

11 And from amidſt their land
His Iſrael forth brought:
12 Which he with mighty hand,
And ſtretched arm hath wrought.
For certainly, &c.

13 The ſea he cut in two,
Which ſtood up like a wall:
14 And made through it to go
His choſen children all.
For certainly, &c.

15 But there he whelmed then
The proud King Pharaoh,
With his huge hoſt of men,
And chariots eke alſo.
For certainly, &c.

16 Who led through wilderneſſe,
His people ſafe and ſound:
And for his love endleſſe,
17 Great Kings he brought to ground.
For certainly, &c.

18 And ſlew with puiſſant hand
Kings mighty and of fame,
19 As of Amorites land,
Sehon the King by name.
For certainly, &c.

20 And Og (the Gyant large)
Of Baſhan King alſo:
21 Whoſe land for heritage,
He gave his people tho.
For certainly, &c.

22 Even unto Iſrael,
His ſervant dear, I ſay,
He gave the ſame to dwell,
And there abide for ay.
For certainly, &c.

23 To minde he did us call
In our moſt baſe degree,
24 And from oppreſſors all
In ſafety ſet us free.
For certainly, &c.

25 All fleſh in earth abroad
With food he doth fulfill:
26 Wherefore of heaven the God
To laud be it your will.
For certainly,
His mercies dure
Both firme and ſure,
Eternally.

Super fluminа. Pſal. Cxxxvij. W. W.

WHen as we ſate in Babylon,
the rivers round about:
And in remembrance of Sion,
the teares for grief burſt out.

2 We hang'd our harpes and inſtruments
the willow trees upon:
For in that place men for their uſe
had planted many a one.
3 Then they to whom we priſoners were
ſaid to us tauntingly:
Now let us heare your Hebrew ſongs,
and pleaſant melody.
4 Alas ſaid we, who can once frame
his ſorrowfull heart to ſing
The praiſes of our loving God
thus under a ſtrange King?
5 But yet if I Jeruſalem
out of my heart let ſlide:
Then let my fingers quite forget
the warbling harp to guide.
6 And let my tongue within my mouth,
be ti'd for ever faſt:
If that I joy before I ſee
thy full deliverance paſt.
7 Therefore (O Lord) remember now
the curſed noiſe and cry
That Edoms ſonnes againſt us made,
when they raz'd our city.
Remember Lord their cruell words,
when as with one accord
They cry'd, On, ſack and raze their walls,
in deſpight of the Lord.
8 Even ſo ſhalt thou O Babylon,
at length to duſt be brought:
And happy ſhall that man be cal'd,
that our revenge hath wrought.
9 Yea bleſſed ſhall that man be cal'd,
that takes thy children young:
To daſh their bones againſt hard ſtones,
that lie the ſtreets among.

Confitebor tibi. Pſal. Cxxxviij. N.

THee will I praiſe with my whole heart
my Lord my God alwaies:
Even in the preſence of the gods
I will advance thy praiſe.
2 Toward thy holy Temple, I
will look and worſhip thee:
And praiſed in my thankfull mouth
thy holy Name ſhall be.
Even for thy loving kindneſſe ſake,
and for thy truth withall:
For thou thy Name haſt by thy Word
advanced over all.
3 When I did call, thou heardeſt me,
and thou haſt made alſo
The power of increaſed ſtrength
within my ſoule to grow.
4 Yea all the Kings on earth, they ſhall
give praiſe to thee O Lord:
For they of thy moſt holy mouth
have heard the mighty word.
5 They of the waies of God the Lord
in ſinging ſhall intreat:
Becauſe the glory of the Lord
it is exceeding great.
6 The Lord is high and yet he doth
behold the lowly ſprite:
But he (contemning) knowes afarre
the proud and lofty wight.
7 Although in midſt of trouble I
do walk, yet ſhall I ſtand
Renewed by thee, O my Lord,
thou wilt ſtretch out thy hand,
Upon the wrath of all my foes,
and ſaved ſhall I be.
By thy right hand: the Lord God will
performe his work to me.
8 Thy mercy Lord indures for aye,
Lord do me not forſake:
Forſake me not that am the work
which thine own hand did make.

Domine probaſti. Pſal. Cxxxix. N.

O Lord thou haſt me try'd and known,
my ſitting thou doſt know,
2 And riſing eke, my thoughts afarre
thou underſtand'ſt alſo.
3 My paths, yea and my lying down
thou compaſſeſt alwaies:
And by familiar cuſtome art
acquainted with my waies.
4 No word is in my tongue, O Lord,
but known it is to thee:
5 Thou me behinde hold'ſt and before,
thou lay'ſt thine hand on me.
6 Too wonderfull above my reach,
Lord is thy cunning skill:
It is ſo high, that I the ſame
cannot attaine untill.
7 From ſight of thy all-ſeeing Spirit,
Lord, whither ſhall I go?
Or whither ſhall I flee away,
thy preſence to ſcape fro?
8 To Heaven if I mount aloft,
lo thou art preſent there:
In Hell if I lie downe below,
even there thou doſt appear.
9 Yea let me take the morning wings,
and let me goe and hide
Even there where are the fartheſt parts,
where flowing ſea doth ſlide.
10 Yea even thither alſo ſhall
thy reaching hand me guide:
And thy right hand ſhall hold me faſt,
and make me to abide.
11 Yea, if I ſay, the darkneſſe ſhall
yet ſhroud me from thy ſight:
Lo even alſo the darkeſt night
about me ſhall be light.
12 Yea darkneſſe hideth not from thee,
but night doth ſhine as day:
To thee the darkneſſe and the light,
are both alike alway.

The ſecond Part.

13 For thou poſſeſſed haſt my reines,
and thou haſt covered me,
When I within my mothers wombe
incloſed was by thee.
14 Thee will I praiſe, made fearfully,
and wondrouſly I am:
Thy works are marvellous, right well
my ſoule doth know the ſame.
15 My bones they are not hid from thee,
although in ſecret place
I have been made, and in the earth
beneath I ſhaped was.
16 When I was formleſſe, then thine eye
ſaw me, for in thy book
Were written all, nought was before,
that after faſhion took.
17 The thoughts therefore of thee O God,
how dear are they to me?

And of them all how paſsing great
the endleſſe number be!
18 If I ſhould count them, lo their ſumme
more than the ſand I ſee:
And whenſoever I awake,
yet am I ſtill with thee.

19 The wicked and the bloudy men,
O that thou wouldeſt ſlay:
Even thoſe O God, to whom depart,
depart from me I ſay.
20 Even thoſe of thee (O Lord my God)
that ſpeak full wickedly:
Thoſe that are lifted up in vain,
being enemies to thee.

21 Hate I not them that hate thee Lord,
and that in earneſt wiſe?
Contend I not againſt them all,
againſt thee that ariſe?
22 I hate them with unfained hate,
even as my utter-foes:
23 Trie me (O God) and know my heart,
my thoughts prove and diſcloſe.

24 Conſider Lord if wickedneſſe
in me there any be:
And in thy way (O God my guide)
for ever lead thou me.

Eripe me. Pſal. Cxl. N.

LOrd ſave me from the evill man,
and from the cruel wight
Deliver me, which evil do
imagine in their ſprite.
2 Which make on me continuall warre,
their tongues lo they have wher
3 Like Serpents, underneath their lips
is Adders poyſon ſet.

4 Keep me (O Lord) from wicked hands
preſerve me to abide
Free from the cruell man that meanes
to cauſe my ſteps to ſlide.
5 The proud have laid a ſnare for me,
and they have ſpread a net
With cords in my path-way, and gins
for me eke have they ſet.

6 Therefore I ſaid unto the Lord,
thou art my God alone:
Heare me O Lord, O heare the voice
wherewith I pray and mone.
7 O Lord my God, thou only art
the ſtrength that ſaveth me:
My head in day of battell hath
been covered ſtill by thee.

8 Let not (O Lord) the wicked have
the end of his deſire:
Performe not his ill thoughts, leſt he
with pride be ſet on fire.
9 Of them that compaſſe me about,
the chiefeſt of them all,
Lord let the miſchief of their lips
upon themſelves befall.

10 Let coales fall on them, let him caſt
them in conſuming flame:
And in deep pits, ſo as they may
not riſe out of the ſame.
11 For no backbiter ſhall on earth
be ſet in ſtable plight:
And evill to deſtruction ſtill
ſhall haunt the cruell wight.

12 I know the Lord th'afflicted will
revenge, and judge the poore:
13 The juſt ſhal praiſe thy name, and ſhal
dwell with thee evermore.

Domine clamavi. Pſal. Cxlj. N.

O Lord upon thee do I call,
Lord haſte thee unto me:
And hearken Lord unto my voice,
when I do cry to thee.
2 As incenſe let my prayers be
directed in thine eyes:
And the up-lifting of my hands
as evening ſacrifice.

3 My Lord for guiding of my mouth,
ſet thou a watch before:
And alſo of my moving lips,
O Lord keep thou the doore.
4 That I ſhould wicked works commit,
incline thou not my heart:
With ill men of their delicates,
Lord let me eat no part.

5 But let the righteous ſmite me Lord,
for that is good for me:
Let him reprove me, and the ſame
a precious oyl ſhall be.
Such ſmiting ſhall not breake my head,
the time ſhall ſhortly fall,
When I ſhall in their miſery
make prayers for them all.

6 Then when in ſtony places down
their Judges ſhall be caſt:
Then ſhall they heare my words, for then
they have a pleaſant taſte.
7 Our bones about the graves mouth,
lo ſcattered are they found:
As he that heweth wood, or he
that diggeth up the ground.

8 But O my Lord my God, mine eyes
do look up unto thee:
In thee is all my truſt, let not
my ſoul forſaken be.
9 Which they have laid to catch me in,
Lord keep me from the ſnare:
And from the ſubtill grins of them
that wicked workers are.

10 The wicked into their own nets
together let them fall:
While I do by thy help eſcape
the danger of them all.

Voce mea. Pſal. Cxlij. N.

BEfore the Lord God with my voice
I did ſend out my cry:
And with my ſtrained voice unto
the Lord God prayed I.
2 My meditation in his ſight
to powre I did not ſpare:
And in the preſence of the Lord
my trouble did declare.

3 Although perplexed was my ſpirit,
my path was known to thee:
In way where I did walk, a ſnare
they ſlily laid for me.
4 I look'd and view'd on my right hand,
but none there would me know:
All refuge failed me, and for
my ſoul none care did ſhow.

5 Then cry'd I Lord to thee, and ſaid
my hope thou only art:
Thou in the land of living an

my

my portion and my part.
6 Heark to my cry, for I am brought
full low: deliver me
From them that do me perſecute,
for me too ſtrong they be.

7 That I may praiſe thy Name, my ſoul,
from priſon Lord, bring out:
When thou art good to me, the juſt
ſhall preſſe me round about.

Domine exaudi. Pſal. Cxliij. N.

LOrd heare my prayer, heark the plaint
that I do make to thee:
Lord in thy native truth and in
thy juſtice anſwer me.
2 In judgement with thy ſervant Lord,
O enter not at all:
For juſtified be in thy ſight,
not one that liveth ſhall.

3 The enemy hath purſu'd my ſoul,
my life to ground hath thrown:
And laid me in the dark, like them
that dead are long agone.
4 Within me in perplexity
was mine accumbred ſprite:
And in me was my troubled heart
amazed and affright.

5 Yet I record time paſt, in all
thy works I meditate:
Yea in thy works I meditate,
that thy hands have create.
6 To thee, O Lord, my God, loe I
do ſtretch my craving hands:
My ſoule deſireth after thee,
as do the thirſty lands.

7 Hear me with ſpeed, my ſpirit doth fail
hide not thy face me fro:
Els ſhall I be like them that down
into the pit do go.
8 Let me thy loving kindneſſe in
the morning hear and know:
For in thee is my truſt, ſhew me
the way where I ſhall go.

9 For I lift up my ſoul to thee;
O Lord deliver me
From all mine enemies, for I
have hidden me with thee.
10 Teach me to do thy will, for thou,
thou art my God, I ſay:
Let thy good Spirit into the land
of mercy me convay.

11 For thy names ſake with quickning grace
alive do thou me make:
And out of trouble bring my ſoule,
even for thy juſtice ſake.
12 And for thy mercy ſlay my foes,
O Lord, deſtroy them all
That do oppreſſe my ſoul: for I
thy ſervant am and ſhall.

Benedictus Dom. Pſal. Cxliij. N.

BLeſt be the Lord my ſtrength, y doth
inſtruct my hands to fight:
The Lord that doth my fingers frame
to battell by his might.
2 He is my goodneſſe, fort and tower,
deliverer and thield:
In him I truſt, my people he
ſubdues to me to yeild.

3 O Lord, what thing is man, that him
thou holdeſt ſo in priſe:
Or ſonne of man, that upon him
thou thinkeſt in ſuch wiſe?
4 Man is but like to vanity,
ſo paſſe his daies to end.
5 As fleeting ſhade, Bow down O Lord
the heavens, and deſcend.

6 The mountains touch, and they ſhall ſmoke
caſt forth thy lightning flame,
And ſcatter them: thine arrowes ſhoot,
conſume them with the ſame.
7 Send down thine hand even from above,
O Lord deliver me:
Take me from waters great, from hand
of ſtrangers make me free.

8 Whoſe ſubtill mouth of vanity,
and fondneſſe doth intreat:
And their right hand is a right hand
of falſhood and deceit.
9 A new ſong will I ſing O God,
and ſinging will I be
On Violl, and on inſtrument
ten-ſtringed unto thee.

10 Even he it is that only gives
deliverance to Kings:
Unto his ſervant David help
from hurtfull Sword he brings.
11 From ſtrangers hand me ſave & ſhield,
whoſe mouth talks vanity:
And their right hand is a right hand
of guile and ſubtilty.

12 That our ſons may be as the plants,
whom growing youth doth reare:
Our daughters as carv'd corner-ſtones,
like to a palace faire.
13 Our garners full, and plenty may
with ſundry ſorts be found,
Our ſheep bring thouſands, in our ſtreets
ten thouſands may abound.

14 Our oxen be to labour ſtrong,
that none do us invade:
There be no goings out, nor cries
within our ſtreets be made.
15 The people bleſſed are that with
ſuch bleſſings are ſo ſtor'd:
Yea, bleſſed all the people are,
whoſe God is God the Lord.

Exaltabo te. Pſal. Cxlv. N.

THee will I laud my God and King,
and bleſſe thy Name for aye:
2 For ever will I praiſe thy Name,
and bleſſe thee day by day.
3 Great is the Lord, moſt worthy praiſe,
his greatneſſe none can reach:
4 From race to race they ſhall thy works
praiſe, and thy power preach.
5 I of thy glorious Majeſty
the beauty will record.
And meditate upon thy works
moſt wonderfull O Lord.
6 And they ſhall of thy power and of
thy fearfull acts declare:
And I to publiſh all abroad,
thy greatneſſe will not ſpare.

7 And they into the mention ſhall
break of thy goodneſſe great:
And I aloud thy righteouſneſſe
in ſinging ſhall repeat.

8 The Lord our God is gracious,
and mercifull also:
Of great abounding mercy, and
to anger he is slow.
9 Yet good to all, and all his works
his mercy doth exceed:
10 Lo all thy works do praise thee, Lord,
and do thy honour spread.
11 Thy Saints do blesse thee, and they do
thy kingdomes glory show:
12 And blaze thy power, to cause the sons
of men thy power to know.

The second Part.

13 And of his mighty kingdome eke
to spread the glorious praise:
Thy kingdome Lord a kingdome is
that doth endure alwaies:
And thy dominion through each age
endures without decay.
14 The Lord upholdeth them that fall
their sliding he doth stay.

15 The eyes of all do wait on thee,
thou dost them all relieve:
And thou to each sufficing food
in season due dost give.
16 Thou openest thy plenteous hand,
and bounteously dost fill
All things whatsoever do live,
with gifts of thy good will.

17 The Lord is just in all his waies,
his works are holy all:
18 Near all he is that call on him,
in truth that on him call.
19 He the desires which they require,
that feare him will fulfill:
And he will heare them when they cry,
and save them all he will.

20 The Lord preserves all those to him,
that beare a loving heart:
But he them all that wicked are,
will utterly subvert.
21 My thankfull mouth shall gladly speak
the praises of the Lord:
All flesh to praise his holy Name,
for ever shall accord.

Lauda anima. Psal. Cxlvj. I. H.

MY soul praise thou the Lord alwaies,
my God I will confesse:
2 While breath and life prolong my daies,
my tongue no time shall cease.
3 Trust not in worldly Princes then,
though they abound in wealth:
Nor in the sonnes of mortall men,
in whom there is no health.

4 For why? their breath doth soon depart,
to earth anon they fall:
And then the counsels of their heart
decay and perish all.
5 O happy is that man I say,
whom Jacobs God doth aid:
And he whose hope doth not decay,
but on the Lord is staid.

6 Which made the earth and waters deep
the heavens high withall:
Which doth his word and promise keep
in truth and ever shall.
7 With right alwaies doth he proceed,
for such as suffer wrong:
The poore and hungry he doth feed,
and loose the fetters strong.

8 The Lord doth shed the blinde their sight,
the lame to limbs restore:
The Lord (I say) doth love the right,
and just man evermore.
9 He doth defend the fatherlesse,
and stranger shed in heart:
And quit the widow from distresse,
and ill mens waies subvert.

10 Thy Lord and God eternally
O Sion still shall raign:
In time of all posterity,
for ever to remain.

Laudate Dominum. Psal. Cxlvij. N.

PRaise ye the Lord for it is good
unto our God to sing:
For it is pleasant, and to praise,
it is a comely thing.
2 The Lord his own Jerusalem,
he buildeth up alone:
And the dispersit of Israel
doth gather into one.

3 He heales the broken in their heart,
their sores up doth he binde:
4 He counts the number of the starres,
and names them in their kinde.
5 Great is the Lord, great is his power,
his wisdome infinite:
6 The Lord relieves the meek, and throws
to ground the wicked wight.

7 Sing unto God the Lord with praise,
unto the Lord rejoyce:
And to our God upon the Harp,
advance your singing voice.
8 He covers heaven with clouds, and for
the earth prepareth rain:
And on the mountaines he doth make
the grasse to grow again.

9 He gives to beasts their food, and to
young Ravens when they cry:
10 His pleasure not in strength of horse,
nor in mans legs doth lie.
11 But in all those that fear the Lord,
the Lord hath his delight:
And such as doe attend upon
his mercies shining light.

The second Part.

12 O praise the Lord Jerusalem,
thy God O Sion praise:
13 For he the barres hath forged strong,
wherewith thy gates he staies.
14 Thy children he hath blest in thee,
and in thy borders he
Doth settle peace, and with the flour
of wheat he filleth thee.

15 And his commandement upon
the earth he sendeth out:
And eke his word with speedy course
doth swiftly run about.
16 He giveth snow like wooll, from-hand
like ashes he doth spread:
17 Like morsels casts his ice, whose
the cold who can abide?

18 He sendeth forth his mighty word,
and melteth them again:
His winde he makes so blow, and then
the waters flow amain.

19 The

19 The doctrine of his holy word
to Jacob he doth sings,
His statutes and his judgements he
gives Israel to know.
20 With every Nation hath he not
so dealt, nor have they known
His secret judgements, ye therefore
praise ye the Lord alone.

Laudate Dominum. Psal. Cxlviij. I. H.

GIve laud unto the Lord,
From Heaven that is so high:
Praise him in deed and word,
Above the starrie skie,
2 And also ye,
His Angels all
Armies royall,
Praise him with glee.

3 Praise him both Moon and Sun,
Which are so clear and bright:
The same of you be done;
Ye glistering starres of light:
4 And eke no lesse,
Ye heavens faire,
5 And clouds of the aire,
His laud expresse.

6 For at his word they were,
All formed as we see:
At his voice did appeare
All things in their degree,
Which he for fast,
To them he made
A law and trade
for aye to last.

7 Extoll and praise Gods Name,
On earth ye Dragons fell:
All deeps do ye the same,
For it becomes you well.
8 Him magnifie,
Fire, haile, ice, snow,
And stormes that blow,
At his decree.

9 The hils and mountaines all
And trees that fruitfull are:
The Cedars great and tall,
His worthy praise declare.
10 Beasts and cattell,
Yea birds flying,
And wormes creeping,
That on earth dwell.

11 All Kings both more and lesse,
With all their pompous traine:
Princes and all Judges
That in the world remaine,
Exalt his Name.
12 Young men and maids,
Old men and babes,
Do ye the same.

13 For his Name shall we prove
To be most excellent,
Whose praise is farre above
The earth and firmament.
14 For sure he shall
Exalt with bliss
The horn of his,
And help them all.

15 His Saints all shall forth roll
His praise and worthinesse:
The children of Israel,
Each one both more and lesse.
16 And also they
That with good will
His words fulfill,
And him obey.

Cantate Domino. Psal. Cxlix. N.

SIng ye unto the Lord our God,
a new rejoycing song:
And let the praise of him be heard
his holy Saints among.
2 Let Israel rejoyce in him,
that made him of nothing:
And let the seed of Sion eke
be joyfull in their King.

3 Let them sound praise with voice of flute,
unto his holy Name:
And with the timbrell and the harp
sing praises of the same.
4 For why? the Lord his pleasure all
hath in his people set:
And by deliverance he will raise
the meeke to glory great.

5 With glory and with honour now
let all his Saints rejoyce:
And now aloud upon their beds
advance their singing voice.
6 And in their mouthes let be the acts
of God the mighty Lord:
And in their hands eke let them bear
a double-edged sword,

7 To plague the heathen, and correct
the people with their hands.
8 To binde their stately Kings in chains,
their Lords in iron bands.
9 To execute on them the doom
that written is before:
This honour all his Saints shall have,
praise ye the Lord therefore.

Laudate Dominum. Psal. CL. N.

YEeld unto God the mighty Lord
praise in his Sanctuary:
And praise him in the firmament
that shewes his power on hie.
2 Advance his Name, and praise him in
his mighty acts alwaies:
According to his excellency
of greatnesse give him praise.

3 His praises with the princely noise
of sounding trumpets blow:
Praise him upon the Viol, and
upon the Harp also.
4 Praise him with timbrell and with flute
Organs and Virginals:
5 With sounding Cymbals praise ye him,
praise him with loud Cymbals.

6 What ever hath the benefit
of breathing, praise the Lord:
To praise the Name of God the Lord,
agree with one accord.

The end of the Psalms of DAVID *in Meeter.*

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